

# Life

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1931

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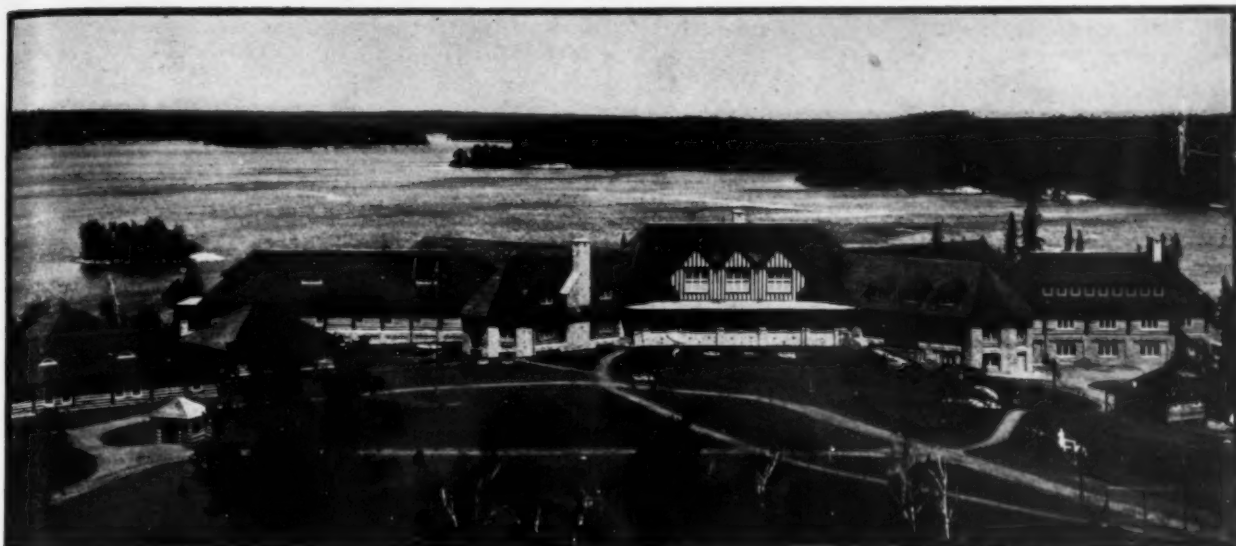
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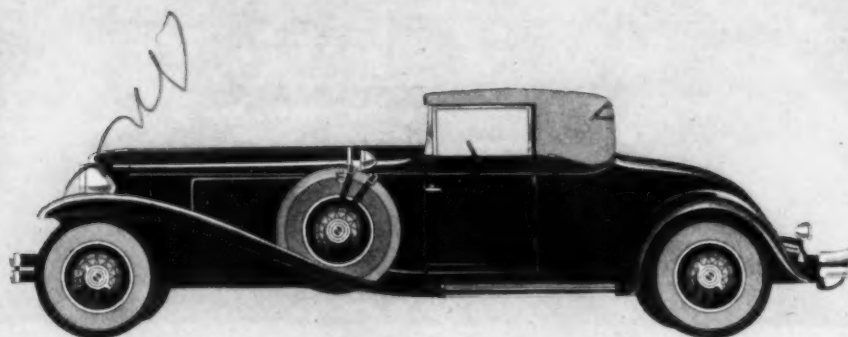
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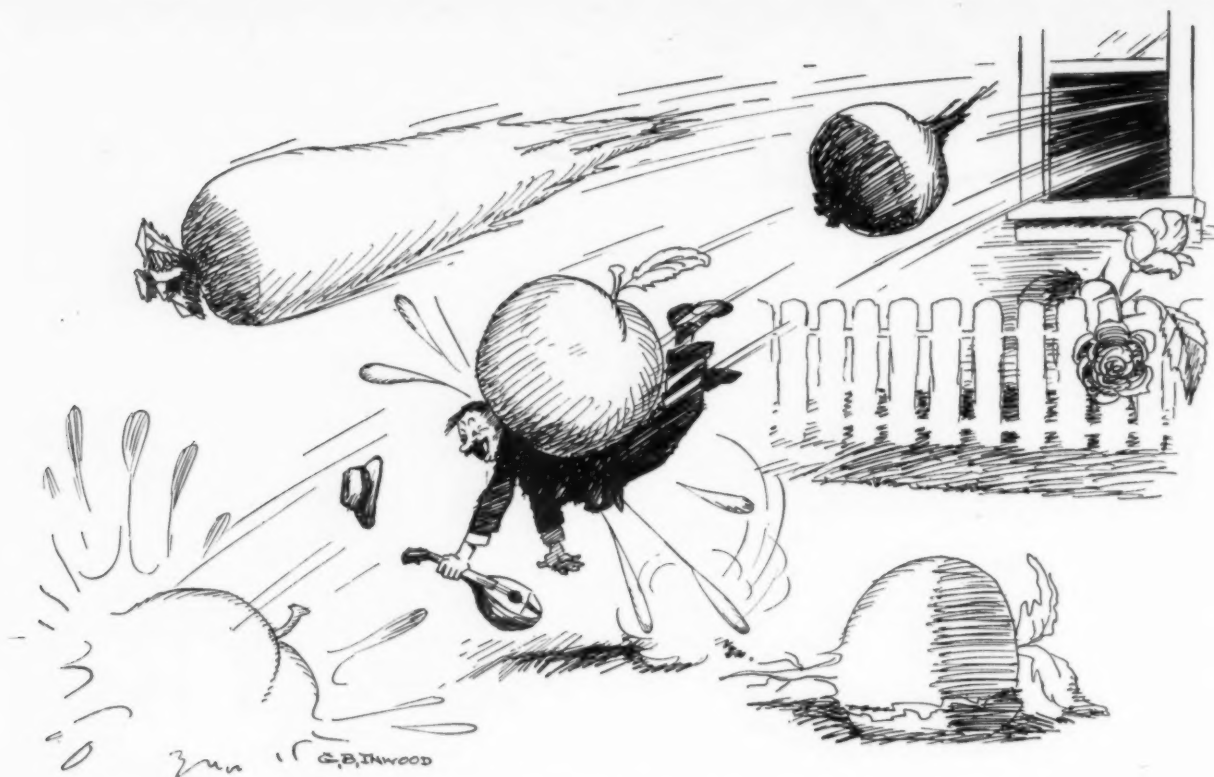
**CORD**  
FRONT DRIVE



# Life



*"Now there's a typical New Yorker."*



CALIFORNIA MUSICIAN: *Boy, what a climate!*

## THE FIRST MURDER

**F**LINTHATCHET committed the first murder. Flinthatchet was a Neolithic man who lived some 500,000 years ago in the country of Big Caves. So did Borem, his companion. One day Borem got fed up with Big Caves and decided to travel. "Good-bye," he shouted breezily to Flinthatchet, "I'm off to the races."

"Good-bye," said Flinthatchet sincerely enough, "and good luck to you."

Several months later three messengers brought Flinthatchet a huge slab of rock. On it was a crude drawing of a cave, and under it was scrawled, almost illegibly, "Oh, baby, you ought to see the hunting and fishing we've got here! X marks the cave where I am staying.—Borem."

"Hm," said Flinthatchet.

A few months later another message arrived. It said, "Wish you were here. Don't work too hard.—Borem."

"Hm," said Flinthatchet again.

Then one day Borem came back, and greeted Flinthatchet heartily. "What a country that Mammoth Valley is!" he proclaimed breezily.

"What?" said Flinthatchet, "I can't understand a word you said."

Borem repeated it.

"Oh," said Flinthatchet, deciphering it with difficulty. "Your accent has changed."

Borem smiled complacently. "You notice it?" he asked delightedly. "All Mammoth Caves people talk like that. I think it has *so* much more charm."

"Uh huh," said Flinthatchet, "and where did you get the staff?"

"Ah," replied Borem, "all Mammoth Caves people carry staffs. It's quite the thing you know."

"How about some raw tiger meat," suggested Flinthatchet, anxious to change the subject. "I'm hungry."

Borem shuddered. "Raw!" he exclaimed. "How uncivilized! Let me tell you the delicious way they cook it in Mammoth Valley." Borem told him many other things about the way they did things in Mammoth Valley. "Yes," he concluded. "There's no doubt about it."

"There's no doubt about what?" inquired Flinthatchet.

"That travel," replied Borem, "certainly does broaden one."

So Flinthatchet committed the first murder.

—Parke Cummings.

### Didn't Work

"If laid end to end," says a statistician, "the persons registered in New York hotels in 1930 would not quite reach around the globe." The enterprise, therefore, has been reluctantly abandoned.

### Works

"I have met taxi drivers who were familiar with François Villon," says a Chicago professor, "and my plumber recites Keats." First, of course, trotting back to the shop for his Oxford Book of Verse.

### Doesn't Work

"To call a man industrious," says a book reviewer of a current historian, "rather damns him with faint praise." It should gratify Mayor Jimmy Walker to know what he has escaped.

## HOW TO TRAVEL AT HOME

(Useful ways to economize during the—there, we almost said it!)

### BY AUTOMOBILE:

Select the longest hall in your home. In the doorways erect wall-board booths, painted in disgusting colors, and called Awcunmon Inn, Intest Inn, Burch's Dog Palace, The Next-To-Nothing Giffte Shoppppe, Ye House By Ye Side Of Ye Road, Chet's Fox Farm, Al's Zoo, The Kute Lil Kitchen and Tozy Tavern. Letter the walls of the hall, in three foot letters, NOW—SCIENCE PERFECTS THE PERFECT SCREAM — CANTATONE RADIOS; YOU ARE COMING TO GRIEF, THE TOWN WITH A THOUSAND PET NAMES; THE PULPWOOD, A CIGAR FOR THE GENTLEMAN WHO DISCRIMINATES and so on. At each end of the hall mark "Road Closed" and "Bridge Up." Up in a transom, where you can't see them, tuck some branches with leaves on them. Tour up and down in a wheel chair, which you may borrow from the nearest hospital (for all we care). Hire the neighbors' kids to furnish personnel for the trip: some to run the stands (be sure and explain about short-changing), some to yell "Goin' up, mister?" as you pass, and the rest to blow whistles and ask you who the hell you think you are, Captain Hawkes?

### BY PLANE:

To get the correct local color, establish your base for this tour in a vacant lot two hours bus ride from anywhere. Take a telephone booth with you. When you get there, haul the booth up a telegraph pole and lay it across the wires. Then strap an umbrella to the seat of your pants and crawl into it (no, we don't think you're a contortionist—we mean, crawl into the telephone booth). Sit there looking down for an hour and a half, leaning over the side occasionally to wonder if your lunch is all right. At the end of that time you will presumably be in Wisconsin or somewhere; cut the telegraph wires and you will re-

turn to earth. If you can arrange to do all this during a series of violent thunder storms—perfect!

### BY TRAIN:

Place a stuffed chair on the turntable of an old-fashioned talking machine, so that it swings nicely. Look through some magazines and cut out 100 views of factories. Paste these all around the walls. Look at them. Look at them again. Vary their positions a little. Look at them again. Nail down a window. Try to open it. Give it up. Go out into the street and get a fat man with

a red neck. Seat him in front of you. Stare at the neck for two hours. Whirl your chair around and look at the factories again. Whirl back and look at the neck. Look at the factories. Look at the neck. Keep it up all day. Have a good time.

### BY BOAT:

Fill the bathtub with water. Look at it. Go to lunch. After lunch look at the water. Go to dinner. After dinner look at the water. Repeat this daily for a week. Then go out of the house and look at the sights. Visit all the churches. Visit the art galleries. Speak to people in broken French. Relax. Spend money without looking at it. Don't work.  
—Heman Fay.



"Goodbye, folks, I'm going around the world."



"Hello, folks, I'm back!"





# Through Darkest America With Gun and Verb

By Heman Fay



I HAVE devoted the best part of my life to hunting down this wild continent's greatest scourge—elderly ladies, of both sexes. Many are the pictures that throng my mind as I sit before my gun-room fire.

I remember my first. I was staying at a friend's clearing in the Long Island district (a particularly wild section). As we sat watching the sun set over the *suburb* (native term for a nasty bit of jungle) a large elderly lady came out from behind some privet and stood looking in our direction.

"She's coming this way!" said my friend, slipping out of his chair and squatting behind the *verandab* railing. "A holy terror, too—leads the local Purity League. I'd love to shoot her!"

"Why not?" I suggested. "Got a gun?"

"Great idea!" My friend crawled carefully into the house and returned dragging two rifles.

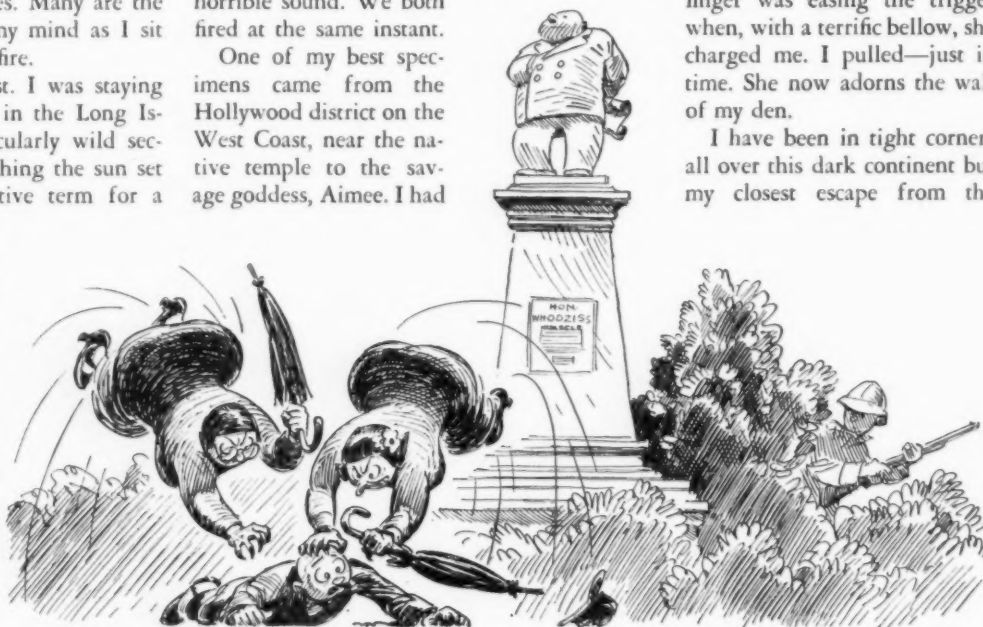
"Follow me!" he whispered, and began silently stalking her through a lilac thicket. Our quarry was crossing the lawn at a lope, carrying in her

teeth a copy of the latest objectionable novel. As we wriggled cautiously forward she saw us and gave tongue, a horrible sound. We both fired at the same instant.

One of my best specimens came from the Hollywood district on the West Coast, near the native temple to the savage goddess, Aimee. I had

fice revealed her lavender crest. I aimed with great care, having no desire to face a wounded Club Member. My finger was easing the trigger when, with a terrific bellow, she charged me. I pulled—just in time. She now adorns the wall of my den.

I have been in tight corners all over this dark continent but my closest escape from the



*In a few tremendous bounds they overtook their unfortunate victim.*

hunted here for some time but could not get permission to go after elderly ladies, the Commissioner, a Mr. Will Hays, being determined to protect this sort of game. Finally, an old man-eater, representing, it was said, nine thousand Women's Clubs, entered the district and began terrorizing all the native producers. If a lively story strayed too far she was almost sure to pounce upon it and tear it to pieces; others were so badly mauled that they had to be put out of the way. Once she frightened a valuable director into insanity by springing from behind a palm tree and glaring at him. I again sought Mr. Commissioner Hays and begged for permission to hunt down this scourge. He sat absently tapping his front teeth with a corner of his left ear and thought deeply; finally he gave his consent.

The next day I sent hundreds of beaters (*extras*, in the native tongue) into a thick patch of studios where she often came for prey. Immediately a slight movement behind a casting of-

claws of these great cats came in the interior of Washington, D. C. Here, great herds of elderly ladies gather each year when Congress is ripe to feed upon the tender sprouts of the House of Representatives (a vegetable resembling cabbage) and to bring forth large litters of suggestions for interfering in people's private affairs.

The morning I arrived, being anxious to get into the field, I took only a light rifle and wandered down across a water course (water is extremely scarce in Washington) until I came to some monuments. Here I expected to find game. I was not disappointed; soon two magnificent specimens of *dar* reared their ungainly forms across a curbing and attacked a small man of foreign appearance. Having dispatched him, they both lay down on a park bench and went to sleep. Foolishly, I determined to finish them with the small rifle, depending upon a brain shot—difficult and, in this case, almost impossible. I crept up cautiously but

*(Continued on page 38)*



*She now adorns the wall of my den.*





*"—and in closing would say hope last shipment  
of A1 nuts and bolts satisfactory—"*

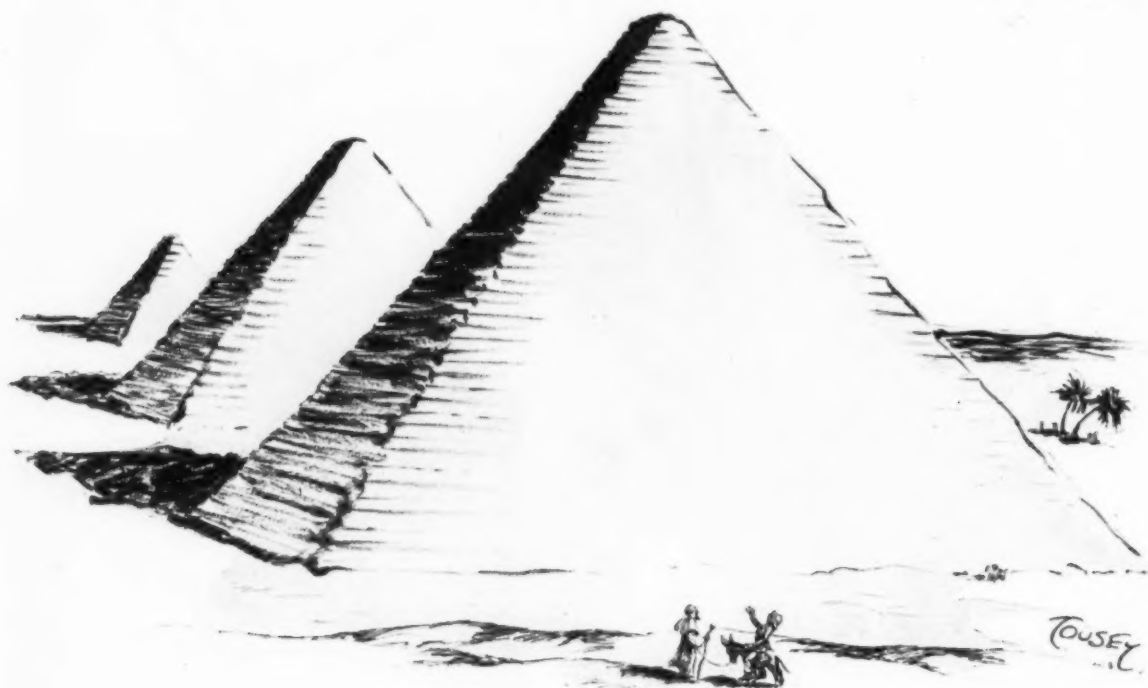
## IMPRACTICAL EXPLORERS

Columbus crossed the ocean—  
And never once did he  
Endorse a facial lotion  
Or sea-sick remedy.  
The eminent Balboa  
His struggles didn't stress.  
No radios from Noah  
Were purchased by the press.

Pizarro and De Soto,  
Sir Drake and Captain Cook  
Supplied no Sunday roto  
With photos that they took.  
They didn't lecture loudly  
Concerning what they'd seen.  
You didn't see them proudly  
Upon the silver screen.

They had no advertising  
To boost their manly traits,  
No peppy publicizing,  
No list of lecture dates.  
Poor fellows unprogressive!  
Such deeds as theirs are done  
With fanfare more impressive  
In 1931!

—Arthur L. Lippmann.



AMERICAN TOURIST: *Don't they ever tear 'em down and build bigger ones?*

## THE REAL ESTATE SALESMAN PROPOSES

"**H**OW do you do, darling? I represent Bill Smith, the well known subdivision salesman. He is without a doubt the opportunity of a lifetime!"

"Bill, I've told you I don't want to get married just yet."

"Now! Just listen to this, baby. Statistics prove that although my income has experienced a recession at times my yearly earnings have shown an amazing increase over a period of five years. In fact, never before in the history of this city—or any other place, for that matter—has so much real and potential value been crammed into one individual. I am going to hold open my proposal to you only five seconds longer. Then

I will be lost to you forever!"

"I know, Bill—"

"Now! Will you take advantage of this amazing opportunity? Remember that a man like Bill Smith comes along but once in a lifetime. I have a bank account and all my improvements are paid for including a car and a college education. You have only two more seconds to accept me!"

"Now, please listen—"

"Now! Will you—ten years from today—look enviously at some lucky woman who had the foresight to accept my amazing offer? Will you, as you think of her jewels, furs, beautiful home, and fine cars, say to yourself, 'I had that opportunity once but failed to take advantage of it.' Will you? In

case you have not had time to think the matter over as you would like to, I have decided to extend the time limit on my proposal ten seconds longer!"

"Bill,—"

"Now! Here I am knocking at your heart. Will you let me in? For the last time, I warn you! Once you let me marry another, there will never be an opportunity like me again. What is your answer? What? Darling! We'll go right down to the license bureau and sign on the dotted line!"

"Gee, you're a lucky girl! Just imagine it, darling! You being fortunate enough to get one of those exclusive and highly restricted Smiths for a husband!" —Brook Branwade.





# Life Looks About

## Our Dwindling Moral Sense

HOW much has the influence of the Ten Commandments diminished in these parts since the War? One hears curious stories, as that when an A & P store burned up lately in a Connecticut village fifty miles from New York, it was hard to find hands to work the fire apparatus so many were busy hooking the groceries.

When there were big floods the other day in Easthampton and fine summer houses were undermined and in danger of going out to sea, efforts were made to save the furniture by getting it out of them. But the flood drew a crowd of motor cars, and as fast as the furniture was brought out these visiting cars drove off with it to parts unknown. That was done in sight of everyone.

One of the characteristics of these times is the reluctance of most people to interfere with anybody else's graft. We are all used to having a little graft of one kind or another. To thousands of people it comes from the tariff; to other thousands or maybe millions, including Al Capone and sundry New York policemen and politicians, from some sort of social, political or fraternal association. We have to swear to so many things, from motor car permits to the Income Tax, that swearing things through comes to be the merest formality. Altogether the moral sense of the great American community in this year of grace is an extremely curious subject for observation. Prohibition has taken the awe out of law, and

motor cars make felony safe and popular.

## Dry By Persuasion

THE Baptists propose a vast effort to persuade five million young men in this country to take the pledge not to drink rum. The Baptist brethren are improving. If they are dissatisfied with the results of the effort to make the United States bone-dry by Constitutional Amendment and are now turning to persuasion, that is a considerable gain. It is a return, as far as it goes, to such anti-rum activities as prevailed here before the Eighteenth Amendment. To anything that the Baptists or the Methodists can accomplish by persuasion there is not likely to be any violent objection. If they get five million men to take the pledge they will do some good and some harm. Possibly they will induce self-protection in some people who need more of it than they have now, but on the whole teetotalism is a paring down of life. It involves giving up something which is quite good, because so many persons make mischief with it. It involves encouraging acceptance of the ideal of life that belongs to the Methodists or the Baptists and which, in spite of the good in it, cramps and diminishes human nature.

ONE would like to know how many people in this country have any serious trouble with rum if they can get it. If the Dry brethren got five million young fellows to sign the pledge a very large proportion of that company would doubtless be made up of persons who never would have got into trouble with intoxicants anyhow. The present enthusiasm of youth for bad drinks seems to be due chiefly and in great measure to the fact that they are prohibited. The most likely plan for the amelioration of rum trou-

bles is to provide better and less harmful beverages. One of the worst things that Prohibition did was to check the growing provision of native wine and especially of the red and white wines of California.

## Porto Rico

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, the younger, is well placed as Governor of Porto Rico. That Island needs Advertisement. Theodore, the younger, is a good man to get it. That the President called there, was doubtless due to him, an excellent publicity stunt for Porto Rico.

That Island is poor. It has had extremely distressful and destructive experiences of weather which have hurt it in business and in all ways. To be sure it has had substantial relief from the United States Government, but many Porto Rican children are underfed, there are lots of hook worms, and the damage by the hurricane of 1928 still hangs heavy over the Islands. President Hoover, who so much prefers private relief to relief out of the Government's treasury, is credited with raising three quarters of a million dollars just now, to help Porto Rico, and particularly to help the Porto Rican children.

OUR acquisitions from Spain seem better adapted to enable us to lay up treasures in Heaven than on Earth. Nevertheless we have now fairly extensive island responsibilities and seem to be getting the hang of looking after them.

—E. S. Martin.

## May We Suggest?

The Bureau of Fisheries plans to tag 20,000 fish in an effort to trace their migrations. We believe the experiment would be more interesting if used on hitch hikers.





# Siren Land

Sing a song of Waikiki—  
Storied spot beside the si,  
Where they live on fish and poi—  
There the dusky maidens, coi,  
Wearing but a flower lei  
In the quaint Hawaiian wei,  
Dance the native hula hula  
Which in spots could be much cula;

Dance to throbbing ukulele,  
Late at night and often dele;  
Showing, when they shake their tapas,  
They are not Phi Beta Kappas . . .  
When they smile and toss hibiscus,  
Bald and feeble men with whiscus  
(There to hear them sing "Aloha")  
Cry: "Some moha! Dance some moha!"

—M. H. and E. B. Crosswhite.



FIRST CALIFORNIAN: *Kind of a heavy dew this morning.*

#### Suggested Trips For Mr. Richard Halliburton

- Trip in a rocket to the planet Saturn.
- Trip in a rocket to the planet Neptune.
- Trip in a rocket to the planet Mercury.
- Trip in a rocket to the planet Venus.
- Trip in a rocket to the planet Jupiter.
- Trip to any of the planets, so long as it's made in a one-way rocket.

—E. C.



TOURIST: *Any chance of getting a job as life-guard here?*

#### What's Wrong With This?

Mayor William Hale Thompson of Chicago, wearied by his strenuous re-nomination campaign, intends to take a six-weeks sojourn to England. "It is my dearest ambition," said Big Bill, "to have a friendly talk with King George."

\* \* \*

General Smedley D. Butler is embarking next Thursday for Italy where he is looking forward to a pleasant motor trip through the provinces with Premier Mussolini.

\* \* \*

H. L. Mencken, noted critic, intends to take his next vacation in Hollywood. California and the movie colony, he stated, have always had a great fascination for him.

\* \* \*

Senator Heflin of Alabama, feeling that he needs some travel, hopes to catch the same boat that General Butler is taking to Italy. Instead of seeing Il Duce, however, he will go directly to the Vatican to pay his respects to the Pope.

\* \* \*

Whitney Warren, inscriber of the "Destroyed by German fury" legend on the Louvain Library, intends to spend the summer in Germany. "The Germans are a delightful people," he stated recently. "I never believed the war was their fault."

\* \* \*

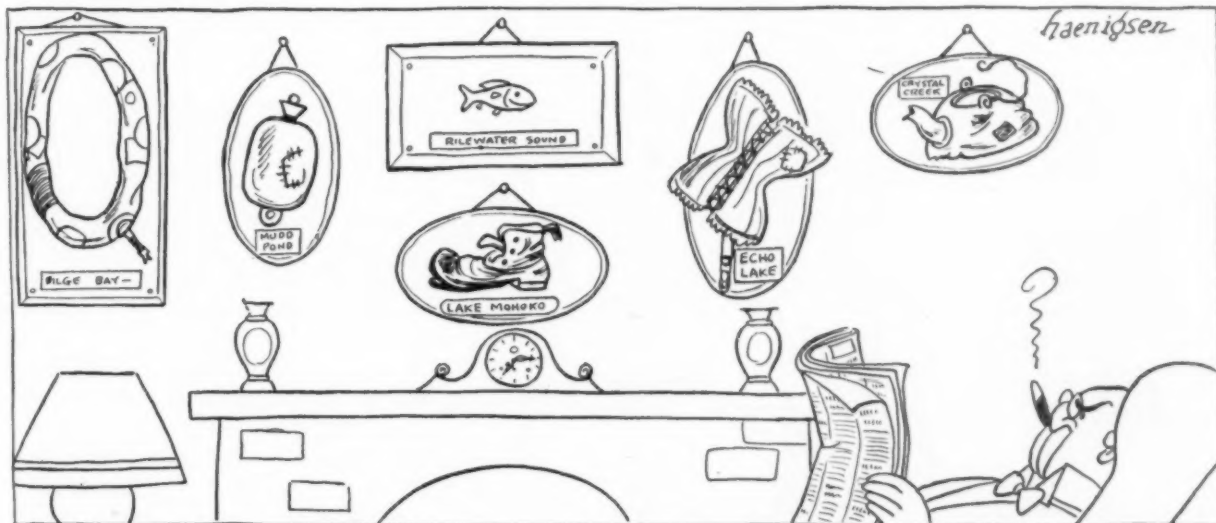
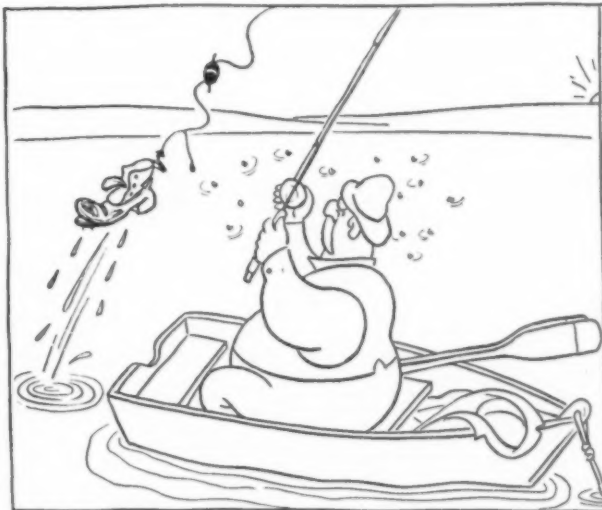
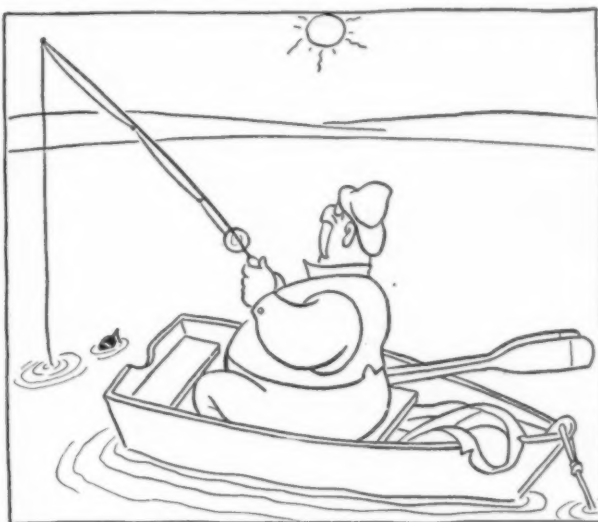
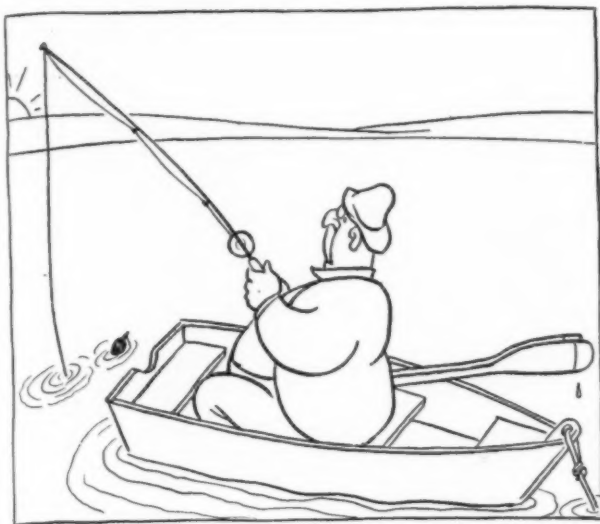
Ex-President Coolidge is contemplating a trip to the French Riviera this spring. "It has always been my ambition," declares the famous columnist, "to try my luck at one of the high-powered gambling tables at Monte Carlo, and mingle with the haut-monde."

—Parke Cummings.

"Do you remember that couple we met on the steamer we took such a violent fancy to; I mean the couple we invited to visit us?"

"Yeah. You don't mean to say—"

"Yes, the idiots are actually coming!"



### Cheaper Wishing

A returned tourist reports the hotels in Berlin are reducing rates. If it is true many of us will wish we could go to Berlin as well as wishing we could go to Paris.

### Curse of Success

"What's the cause of Janet's unpopularity?"

"She won a popularity contest."

### Forget-Me-Knot

Then there's the contortionist who tied himself into a knot every time his wife gave him a letter to mail.

"Although only six years old, the little guest star can play twenty popular songs on the piano."

—From a Radio Column.

Not on our piano.



MIAMI.

"I say, Mr. Peebles, you haven't seen a set of uppers floatin' about, have you?"



"Hello—I'm in bed. I jush called up to see if you got to bed aw'right."

### WANDERLUST

Oh, I would be upon my way  
To Rangoon or to Mandalay,  
Now Summer gaily dances up and down the dewy lea;  
I'd like to chuck my job and go  
Adventuring, I'd have you know,  
With caravans that tread the sand and ships that sail  
the sea.

I'd like to hie me to Japan  
And see a geisha twirl her fan,  
The while I sipped my tea and watched her do her  
fancy stuff;  
Likewise in India's famed bazaars  
I'd like to wander with the stars  
And find out if the going there is truly up to snuff.

I'd like to amble east and west  
Upon the never-ending quest,  
To which the sirens call me, as I toil and tear my hair,  
And by some south-sea isle lagoon  
I'd like to hear the waters croon,  
The while I sprawled upon my back without the pep  
to swear.

And yet, when all is said and done,  
I can but dream about this fun,  
Because I have a wife and kids and heaps of bills to pay,  
And, yielding to the wanderlust,  
I know my journeys will be just

A boat-ride down the river and the seashore for a day.

—Edgar Daniel Kramer.



# MRS. PEP'S DIARY

By Baird Leonard

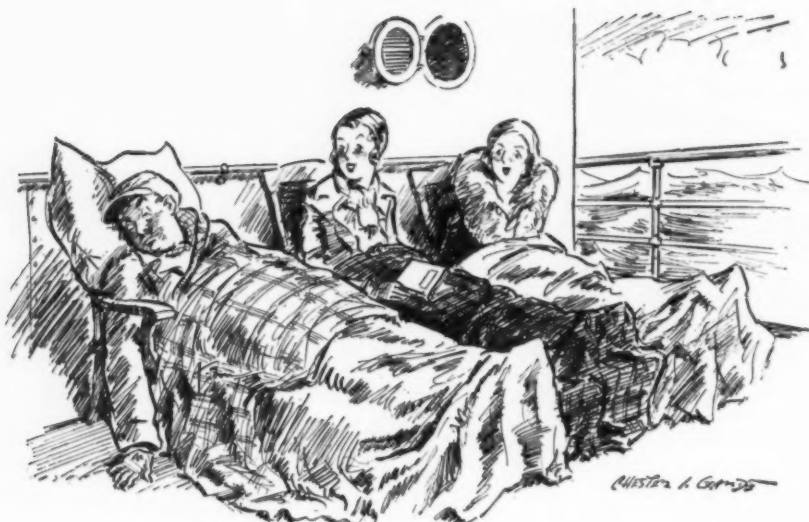
MARCH 20.—Lay late, pondering this and that, such as the necessity for a statute against these fellows who hang on the running-boards of taxicabs and then expect a tip for doing nothing, and how it is our impulse to push an elevator button, even though ten people are standing in front of the car who have doubtless done the same thing. Then Katie in with her annual insinuation of returning for a visit to her home in the old country, which does never fail to throw me into a dither, albeit she has never gone yet. The telephone a-ringing, and it was C. Dodds, telling me how Tome Seyster, in passing one of the most popular speakeasies in Chicago, had seen a well accoutred young man standing on the stoop, of such pleasant appearance that he prolonged his regard, and to his astonishment the young man crumpled up before his eyes and tumbled to the pavement, and Tom's first impulse was to rush into the establishment and tell the proprietor that his sign had fallen down. Whereupon C. and I spoke of this and that, in especial how the Earl of Arundel, dead three hundred and thirty-six years, is to be exhumed in order to be beatified, which seems an incredible business to a woman who asks for nought more than the fairly regular arrival of a beautician who will marcel and manicure her decently, and C. reminded me how it was an Earl of Arundel who sent his valet twice in twenty-four hours for five pounds of moth balls, and when the apothecary inquired why the first supply had not been sufficient, he was told, "It's awfully hard to hit a moth with every ball you throw." H. I. Phillips in "The Foolish Question Book" credits this asininity to the Duke of Argyle, and the memory set me pondering on Mr. Phillips' little brochure, which is one of the funniest satiric compilations that ever I read in my life, and I liked in especial "Q. Where is the heaviest rainfall in the world? A. Three miles from where you left your umbrella."

MARCH 21.—Miss Wright in early to put a plaster on my back, and it was so malodorous that I do fear to wear it in a public place lest I arouse the activities of the Board of Health, but she does tell me that it is the most efficacious remedy against my agony, so I shall keep it on, being highly anxious to rid myself of such a discomfort. Then a plumber to see me, in reference to putting spigots in my bathroom to which rinsing sprays can be fitted, and he regarded me as if I had lost control of my wits, and talked much in the same fashion, but I stuck to my point, and extracted his promise to see what can be done, for Lord! I am weary of

holding my head over a basin and having cups of water poured over it in order to remove the soap. Reading all the morning in a book called "They Couldn't Say No", and I was impressed with its implication that whilst the saloons used to take a good deal of money from the poor, the speakeasies are now doing the same to those of moderate means, who can just as ill afford to part with so much of their incomes. To luncheon with Amy Enders, and she told me how at a party given some years ago for the Argentine polo players, a guest with an especially flagrant past who had made a good marriage had entered the door, looked the assemblage over, and then remarked, "I'm sorry, but I'll have to go home. I see two women across the room who aren't respectable."



*"Just a moment while I make a note of this."*



"And what are you giving up for Lent, Mr. Green?"

### Travel Facts I Learned From The News Reels

Parades are never held in London unless it is raining.

No matter where one goes in India, he is certain to see 10,000 natives interestedly watching a dozen or so other natives being spanked with billies in the hands of native soldiers.

• The Eiffel Tower is so situated that it is impossible for a photograph to be made in Paris without including it in the background.

In the Tyrol, the entire population of a village lolls on a hillside, alternately playing concertinas and draining huge steins, while a voice with a Graham McNamee accent declaims: "Did someone ask if that is near beer they are drinking?"

All vistas in Abyssinia are seen past the right profile of Emperor Haile Selassie I, excepting those vistas seen past Emperor Haile Selassie I's left profile.

The principal items of interest in Italy are Mussolini, gondolas, Mussolini, Mussolini, Mussolini, and Mussolini.

—E. B. C.

L I F E

Wanted—A housekeeper for a man and two small girls, and sometimes a wife. Address 104 Pier St. Tel. 1261-MK.  
—Adv. in Maine paper.

Say when.

### Clothes Do Not Make A Man

Gowned in Scarlet! Watch a man!  
What a pretty sight . . .  
Fishing tackle in a window . . .  
Masculine delight . . .

Dressed in Yellow! Watch a man!  
On a sunny day . . .  
See his eyes begin to yearn . . .  
Golf Clubs on display . . .

Draped in Silver! Watch a man!  
Watch him stand and gloat . . .  
Hanging round a dirty pier . . .  
Grinning at a boat . . .

Try your Purple! Watch a man!  
It's his meanest habit . . .  
Wasting hours on polished guns . . .  
Just to shoot a rabbit . . .

Sackcloth please! What's the use!  
Fools we are to show it . . .  
Let him go! We'll sit and wait . . .  
And dammit they all know it!  
—E. L.



"But you can't enforce prohibition. Mr. Wickersham said so!"



SINBAD!  
*Not in the rules!*



# LIFE IN WASHINGTON

By Carter Field

## The President Likes Relief Problems.

PRESIDENT Hoover's visits to Porto Rico and the Virgin Islands may have been more logical in his search of relief from care and trouble—not to mention criticism and Caraway—than has been popularly supposed. He may have been following the example of the chap in the old chestnut who was found beating himself on the head with a hammer. When asked why, he retorted that it felt so good when he stopped.

For it was a beaming and prosperous looking United States which greeted him on his return—by contrast. He could look around, after he got back, and just laugh at the downtrodden American farmers with their automobiles and their Delco light plants. He could grin cheerfully at the well clothed bread lines. He could chuckle merrily at the suggestion that this country has a prohibition problem.

THERE is no report that he did this. Probably he didn't. But the relief when the good ship Arizona pulled out of St. Thomas in the Virgin Islands and headed back for home must have been just like when that hammer stopped beating the head of the gentleman in the old story.

Maybe this theory is all wrong. Maybe his insatiable appetite for relief problems uncomplicated by a nagging Congress eager to appropriate, and undisturbed by a miserly secretary of the treasury wailing over a probable deficit, just naturally turned him Southward. The air is clearer down there. He could weep over the sufferings of mankind without seeing denunciations of his leadership adorning the headlines at his breakfast table. The Navy Wireless is a great protection on such things.

But he knew when he started out that he was going to see real distress—

that for a few days his head was going to be beaten with this hammer. And if he thinks the Porto Ricans and the Virgin Islanders have not been including him lately as the person largely responsible for their ills he didn't learn much on his goodwill tour just before his inauguration, back just before the revolutions began. And he hasn't been hearing the jokes in the new musical comedies.

But Mr. Hoover had better watch his step as he outlines the situation of Porto Rico, for example, to the new commission he will appoint to work out a solution for its problems. For if the farmers in Kansas and Iowa find out what Mr. Mellon's treasury is doing for Porto Rico now we will be reading about bleeding Kansas again, and Brookhart will start on another rampage for his suffering constituents.

Not only does Uncle Sam provide a free market for Porto Rico's products, chiefly sugar and tobacco, but one cigar store chain alone spends millions advertising the virtues of cigars that cannot compete in any unprotected market in the world. In addition all the customs duties, income taxes, and other federal imposts are turned back into the local treasury to keep down local taxation!

And they are screaming for statehood! Surely the local politicians have been rather credulous about these stories of soft pickings by the Solons in Washington.

THE Brookings Institute investigators subtly suggest birth control, as the real solution for Porto Rico's problem, but is there to be another Wickersham Commission on that? Perhaps with minority reports barred?

The Virgin Islands present an even more interesting problem for a Commission. First they want prohibition repealed, so they can resume the bay rum trade. But the Anti-Saloon League

would never stand for that. Second they want oil burning ships abolished so as to restore their old trade in bunkering ships bound for Europe to South America. But Senator Capper, on behalf of the domestic oil producers, and the Pan American Petroleum, who recently tested strength in Congress on the proposed oil embargo, would never permit Congress to attempt that.

Finally they want the old German controlled interisland trade, for which they were the centre, reconstructed. Well, if they think France maintains an embassy in Washington just to give pink teas, and pick out deserving editors for decorations, they might be optimistic about that.

Eight years ago an American secretary of the navy, on an official visit, promised an excited mass meeting of the Virgins that while he could not promise them rum again, he could and would promise them water.

BUT he could not have foreseen that even the United States would suffer from a drought after Mr. Hoover should be elected. Mr. Hoover was only Secretary of Commerce then.

Besides, the Navy is sore about the Virgin Islands right now. The admirals have publicly washed their hands of the whole matter. And they are outraged. For the islands were taken over in the first place, at a cost of \$25,000,000 sneaked out of the treasury before Mr. Mellon got on the job, as a naval measure. We were afraid Germany would get them.

The words "outpost of the Panama Canal" were potent at the time, and still are potent in naval circles.

The navy chaps did not get excited when Secretary of State Stimson talked about getting all the marines out of Nicaragua. They know better. But when a perfectly good berth for a rear admiral is handed over to a civilian who is to serve under a former college president, Dr. Wilbur, Secretary of the Interior, why that is going a little too far.





European Impressions—by Fruch.

# Movies • by Harry Evans

## "The Front Page"

**D**ON'T miss this one. The screen version of this stage play retains all the dramatic interest, fast pace and smart comedy that made the show one of the outstanding Broadway successes of recent years, and if your state censors will leave the original film as it is being shown in New York, we guarantee you will get a kick out of it. At the same time we do not believe the picture is suitable diversion for children, due to the important part played by a prostitute, and the semi-risqué nature of some of the laughs.

The story is based on the life of Hildy Johnson, veteran criminal reporter of the Chicago *Herald and Examiner* who died recently after one of the most colorful careers known to journalism. He was reputed as knowing every important figure in the political and criminal world of Chicago, and his name is used as the principal character in the story. This rôle is played by Pat O'Brien, a newcomer to the cinema field, who gives a performance that compares favorably with the masterful stage characterization offered by Lee Tracy in the original stage production.

However, to this department, the most satisfactory bit of acting in the film is done by our old friend Adolphe Menjou, who gives convincing proof that it was a mistake to let him stay away from the talkies as long as he did. He plays *Burns*, a rôle that is the most convincing study of a real hundred-percent newspaper man we have ever seen . . . and Adolphe puts it over just as well as Osgood Perkins did in the show—which is saying a mouthful.

As you may know, *Hildy* falls in love (with Mary Brian) and wants to quit the newspaper game. *Burns* does not want to lose the services of his star news hound, and the ingenuous way in which he succeeds in keeping *Hildy*

on the job during an important murder case is the meat of the plot.

A fine movie—and we particularly commend the resourceful person who suggested the trick which makes it possible for *Burns* to speak the last line of the film without sacrificing the value of an important word.

## "The Great Meadow"

**"THE GREAT MEADOW"** is another movie eulogizing the *sufferings* of our pioneer ancestors.

It shows how hard it was for them to *win their way* to Kentucky during the Revolutionary War.

You will be interested and probably

Other entertaining misery is furnished by a tough bunch of Indians.

In one scene the heroine looks on while her mother-in-law is being scalped.

A married man sitting next to us wanted to know where one could hire an Indian.

John Mack Brown spends several years hunting down the Indian murderer while his wife and child wait around and almost starve to death.

He *lures* the redskin to his *fate* by making a strange noise through a small megaphone.

Rudy Vallée can do the same thing to women.

Mr. Brown, Eleanor Boardman, Lucille La Verne and Gavin Gordon give commendable performances.

But they all *suffer* in almost every scene.

So did *we*.

## "Fifty Million Frenchmen"

**W**E can think of only one reason why Warner Brothers made this one. They probably bought

the piece intending to use it in its original form as a gay musical comedy, and then cut out the music because of the panning that has greeted recent all-singing, all-dancing, all-wet box office flops.

The plot of "Fifty Million Frenchmen" is about as interesting as a straight dialog production of "Hamlet" would be as a tap routine. The cast works feverishly to be funny, particularly the well known vaudeville team of Chick Johnson and Ole Olsen, but they haven't a chance. One of the comedy highlights is Chick and Ole being chased by dozens of cops through a street covered with fresh asphalt. If that doesn't make you stay away nothing will.



"I still think 'Shoulder Arms' was his best picture."

pleased to know these pioneers do not use *covered wagons*.

Most of them walk, of all things.

Others ride horses.

The horses are brought along so they can slip and fall down mountains during torrential rainstorms.

When it isn't raining it's snowing.

Which helps the *suffering*.

And during the journey one woman has a baby.

It took longer to make the trip than they expected.

# THE HITCH HIKER'S LITANY

BY BERTON BRALEY

Ulysses the Greek went far to seek  
 Whatever the world might offer,  
 But he had a ship when he made the trip  
 And a bit of cash in the coffer;  
 Whenever I start to ramble the chart  
 With my gypsy blood a-hum,  
 My traveler's pile is a pleading smile  
 And a hopefully jerking thumb.

Hitch? Hitch?  
 I stand by the ditch  
 (On the rise of a hill is best)  
 All set to cruise  
 Wherever I choose  
 North, East, South or West.

I'll never amass the price of gas,  
 I never can buy a tire,  
 But I'll pay my fare by patching a spare  
 Or prying you from the mire;  
 See that I'm fed or buy me a bed  
 My thanks will suffice, I trust,  
 Along with the lifts I'll take your gifts  
 Or earn them, if I must.

Hitch? Hitch?  
 My feet have an itch,  
 But not for footing it far,  
 They tingle to feel  
 Beneath each heel  
 The floorboard of a car.

Oh why stay shut in the same old hut  
 To breakfast and dine and sup,  
 When the world is wide and the Fates provide  
 That *someone* will pick you up?  
 Limousine, truck—I'll trust to luck  
 There's always a lot to see,  
 If under my feet there's an engine's beat  
 Everything's jake with me!

Hitch? Hitch?  
 My pulses twitch  
 With the restless hobo leaven;  
 When the last trump's blown  
 I'll be by the road  
 Jerking my thumb towards Heaven!



"Hmmm! Where 'ja get these postal cards!"

## Dry Humor

If you're inclined to be homesick while abroad, why not go to Finland, where they have Prohibition, too?

• • •

## All But

"So you're not going to Paris, this year?"

"No—it's London we're not going to this year; it was Paris we didn't go to last year!"



DRIVER OF MIDGET: You big road-hog!

## The Manly Art

(Being an impression of the way in which a book reviewer might comment on Mr. Dreiser's next novel after reading in all the newspapers the headline, *Dreiser Slaps Lewis.*)

It is with a feeling of profound awe that we turn the pages of Theodore (Kid) Dreiser's latest book, "A Russian Comedy." Written as it is with the deepest understanding of the springs of human passions, it marks a new turning point in the annals of the literary squared circle. Mr. Dreiser (220 lbs. ringside) who is evidently in the pink of condition, keeps boring in with poignant left hooks to the body and gives a performance which marks him as championship material for the Nobel crown. This palooka will bear watching. His stark realism and rabbit punches can inflict terrible punishment, and his fast footwork in the tender love scenes is replete with sheer beauty. His style leaves little to be desired, his worst fault being a decided penchant for hitting in the clichés.

Mark our words, this boy will be heard from some day.

—W. W. Scott.



BERMUDA VACATIONIST: Hey, taxi!

A New York policeman is accused of robbing a drug store. Has it reached the point where we'll have to stick our heads out the window and scream for a burglar?

"A well driven golf ball," we read, "leaves the head of a club at 135 miles an hour." This is said to be only slightly faster than a golfer leaves the office.

## Hymn of Hate for Travelers

People always going places  
Run about and screw their faces  
Into knots of discontent,  
Always wondering "what was meant"  
By a certain assertion;  
Always ridden by vexation;  
Always morbid or nostalgic,  
Neurasthenic or neuralgic;  
Never satisfied to stay  
In one locus for a day;  
Highly irritating, yet  
They're the ones who finally get  
To the far-off, fabled lands  
Where they poke their eyes and hands  
Into what the guide books tell them  
And the natives try to sell them,  
Jabbering and making prices,  
Getting hot and eating ices;  
Hardly getting settled when  
They must be right off again.

These set out for Greece or Rome,  
While we perfect ones stay home.

—Myra M. Waterman.



"Any liquor, Ma'am?"

"No, thank you! We don't care for any!"

## Gas

"Were the farmers out your way hit hard by the storm?"

"Were they! Filling-station receipts fell off fifty per cent!"





"Whom do you think you're calling 'buddy'?"

### Say It Ain't So, Joe!

THE miserable collection of humans, that inhabited the shacks and crazy hovels on the Flats, were in a high pitch of excitement. One of their number, Joe Busscitt, a fellow who had an air about him of having lived a better life, was at that moment, at City Hall, arguing over the right of the squatters to maintain their dilapidated homes on City property, in spite of a determined Council to remove them.

As a matter of fact, Joe had been a lawyer in his younger days. No one knew the reason why he had forsaken the courts in a distant city to adopt the life that was the lot of the shiftless and poor on the Flats. It mattered little, anyway—today he was employing his legal training in an effort to prove the City had no right to disturb the settlers.

Anxiously, they all gathered round him, when he returned, to hear the result of his errand.

"Are we gittin' out, Joey?" quavered one old lady. "Are they gonna rip down our cabins?"

"Folks," said Joe, "I read the hull uv ther law on that subject, and," he cleared his throat in a professional manner, "I say, truthfully, that there ain't no shanty clause!"

—Dana L. Cotie.

### Page Joshua

A blazing sun that has blistered Birmingham and Jones Valley for the last month will continue to pour its rays upon the city Wednesday night and Thursday.

—Birmingham News.

### The Reason

A Washington bureau which employs several thousand women finds the unmarried ones are the best workers. Perhaps this is why so many men marry unmarried women.

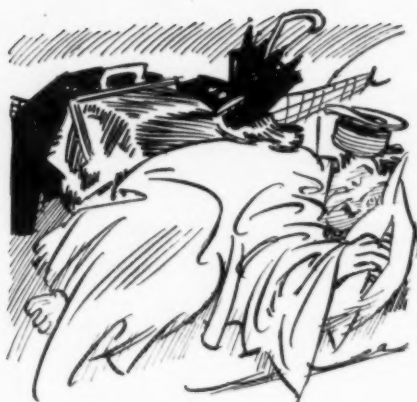
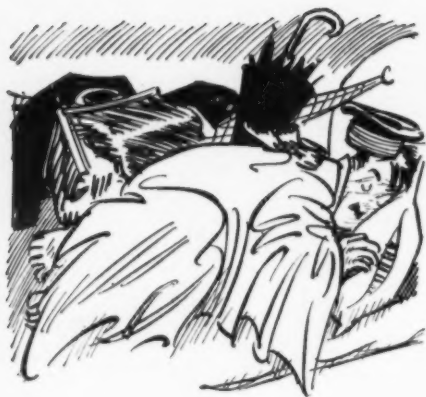
### Catchy

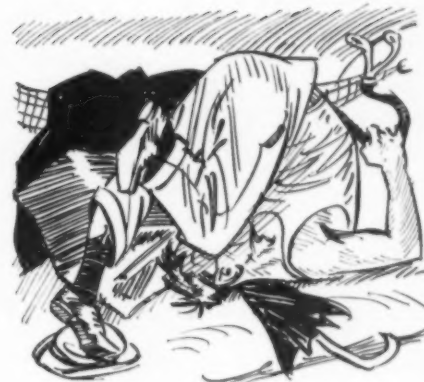
"The best sign for keeping people off a newly planted lawn," writes a gardener, "is one with the single word 'Please.'" He might try one with the single word "Measles."

### And Soup

The inventor of a new riveting machine claims it is noiseless. We hope he turns his talents next to peanut brittle and celery.







traveler who overslept.

Clifford McBride



## Not Guildy!

DEAR MR. SILVERBLATT:

Your recent subscription to the Guild has expired and although we have written you several times concerning your renewal we have had no response from you. We cannot believe that you are wilfully ignoring our appeals to continue your Membership, because we know you are the sort of person who enjoys the finest literary creations of the day.

Very truly yours,

THE LITERARY GUILD.

DEAR SIR:

I just can't hold out any longer. I meant to write you now for several days but I just couldn't get up the courage. I have something to tell you, something which believe me is causing me pains to disclose. That is this: You are mistaken about me. I AM NOT THE SORT OF PERSON YOU THINK I AM.

I don't know how it all started, my getting into your club, but I finally came to the conclusion that it was like this. I was reading in the paper how if you clip a coupon a company will send you stuff that will make your temples iron gray so as to look distinguished.



HUSBAND (an insurance salesman): *Aha! Mr. Jones! Too bad you didn't reconsider about that accident policy!*

Well I was in a hurry but I clipped the coupon or what I thought was the coupon. But I must have clipped the wrong coupon for in a couple of days

you began sending me books. Well that sort of surprised me but I decided that that was how to make your hair gray—reading books.

Well the books were all right, but to be frank about it they didn't appeal to me an awful lot. I liked the funny drawings in this book "Candid" by that Frenchman and I thought the "Human Mind" was pretty funny too. But the rest just sort of went over my head instead of into my head, I guess.

And that is why I think you have got the wrong man and that I had better resign. Honestly I don't enjoy the "finest literary creations of the day." I'll tell you what I do like. I like books like this "Ex-Wife" and "Specialist" by Chic Sale. Those are things that don't make your temples iron gray but which cause you a lot of laughs.

Well I don't want to take any more of your time and please don't think that there was any wilfulness in my not letting you know before this. I wish you the best of luck and hope that you sell a lot of your books.

Very truly yours,

ARTHUR SILVERBLATT.

P. S. I would like it if you would announce the news about my resigning as quietly as possible so it won't get in the papers in Wilkes-Barre.



"Those English coats are awfully baggy, don't you think?"





# Poison Ivy

Let us call her Ivy because she was poison.

"Here," said the soothsayers when she came out of college, "is a darling of no mean dimensions. The Social Pages will devote columns to her. For is she not pretty and is her family not desirable? She will wreak havoc with the hearts of men. Yea, though they be strong they shall not withstand her. From the many, she will select one, and from Portland to Miami will he be the envy of the throng."

## *Enormous fly in ointment*

But the words of the soothsayers turned sick in their mouths. The darling launched forth into life as billed. But there was some catch.

There was a fly in the ointment as big as a blackbird.

The cuties in the Junior League felt forced to accept her because of her family, but behind her back, there arose a great whisper as of raspberries being given.

## *She was Bad News*

Young Lochinvars, stylishly suited and elegantly hatted, failed to live up to predictions. Whereas they had been expected to advance, with hair neatly brushed, and throw their hearts at her feet, they were actually seen parking her in a corner with an old key ring to play with. When social obligation dictated that one of them take her to a dance, they shook dice, and

the loser behaved like a Christian martyr.

At the age of thirty-two, Ivy was still sitting on a string piece at Newport, gazing over the sea and hoping that some ship would bring her a lover—any lover. Poor Ivy! Had she looked landward instead of seaward, and for a drug store instead of a ship, her troubles might have been over.

\* \* \*

Halitosis (unpleasant breath) is the one unforgivable social fault.

The insidious thing about it is that you yourself never know when you have it. And even your best friend won't tell you. It is a matter that can't be talked about.

Listerine instantly overcomes halitosis because it strikes at the cause of it. Lambert Pharmacal Company, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

# Life at Home

STRATHAM, N. H.—Horace M. Mills facetiously willed five dollars to this city, the income from which is to be used to pay for picking loose stones off the highway.

JACKSON, KY.—When triplets were born to Mr. and Mrs. Levi Deaton in the heart of the Kentucky mountains the two boys and the girl were named Amos, Andy, and Madam Queen.

WASHINGTON—Attorney General Mitchell testified that the excessive number of prohibition convictions forced him "to be exceedingly liberal about paroles, because we have no accommodations for prisoners." He is signing applications for paroles "at the rate of fifteen a day."

WASHINGTON—Survivors of the annual struggle over income tax blanks may gain a bit of comfort from the fact that Representative Hawley (R., Ore.) got his return back for correction. He had overcharged himself.

Hawley is chairman of the Ways and Means Committee that writes all tax legislation. It directed the Revenue Act of 1928 under which collections are made. He also is chairman of the Joint Committee of the House and Senate on Internal Revenue Taxation, and co-author of the Tariff Act of 1930.

AUGUSTA, ME.—Each year the State of Maine pays out thousands of dollars for damage done by wild animals. This year a moose wrecked an automobile, another killed several cows, a bear destroyed an apiary and stole all the honey. A fox cleaned out a hen roost and a bobcat ran off with a prize turkey. Most of the claims were paid, because the wild animals are considered wards of the state.

ST. LOUIS, MO.—A garage is displaying the following sign: *Cars washed, \$1; Midget cars dunked, 50 cents.*

SCHENECTADY, N. Y.—The police department of this city would not send to Los Angeles, Cal., El Paso, Tex., St. Louis or Springfield, Mo., or Cleveland, O., for a fugitive who was wanted for stealing \$219 from his father. They figured the expense was too great when he gave himself up in each of those cities, but when the culprit surrendered himself to the authorities in Buffalo, the Schenectady police decided that he was near enough home—so they went and got him.

IRVINGTON, N. J.—Frank Phoenix graduated from the Newark School for Prohibition Agents on Monday. On Tuesday he was arrested on a charge of extorting fifty dollars from a restaurant keeper.

## AND ABROAD

BERLIN—Patrons of a new amusement place land via an escalator in a lobby, whence they may go to "Palm Beach," "Venice," "The Island of Bali" or "A Prohibition Bar in New York." The last named is the most popular. There are rough brick walls. Casks serve as seats. When sliding doors on closets containing liquor are closed one can observe the sign "Drug-store" and shelf bottles containing such labels as "Sod. Clor.," "Tinct. Iodine," etc.

BROADSTAIRS, ENG.—The owner of a house here has been bothered so much by tourists that he has erected a sign reading "Charles Dickens did NOT live here."

MOSCOW—The Soviets have barred musical compositions of Sergei Rachmaninoff from being played or printed in Russia. They claim his music is "reactionary."

VIENNA—The Vatican purchased a night club in Bratislava for seventy-three thousand dollars for the purpose of shutting it down. It was uncomfortably close to a monastery, and the sounds of whoopee annoyed the monks.

ADDIS ABEBA, ABYSSINIA—Diplomatic troubles, started with the coronation of the Emperor Haile Selassie I. The wife of a foreign diplomat has questioned the right of a German mid-wife to sit at dinner with the foreign diplomatic corps. As the lady in question has advanced to the position of principal lady-in-waiting to the Empress, at a special meeting it was decided that she has a right to sit with the foreign diplomats, but only when the Empress is present.

HAVANA—Specifications are necessary when one says "bomba" in Cuba. The word means, for one thing, bomb. It also means fire engine, top hat, pump, musical instrument, electric light globe or earthen jar.



"And are you sure that there's skiing there?"

## The American Influence

**SWITZERLAND**—The St. Bernard dogs that formerly carried flasks of brandy to storm-bound travelers, now carry thermos bottles full of hot coffee.

**SPAIN**—American soft drinks are now being sold in cafés in Madrid in competition with alcoholic beverages.

**TURKEY**—Companies of musicians are being sent by the government to tour the provinces and popularize jazzed-up versions of the traditional wailing melodies.

**MEXICO**—Last year, there were seventy-nine prize-fight cards held in Mexico, and only twenty-eight bull-fights.

**SWEDEN**—The government raised the tariff on all imported musical instruments, *with the sole exception of saxophones.*

**CUBA**—The famous, native "papa rellena"—a meat-stuffed potato—is being replaced by the "perros calientes"—American hot dogs.

**ENGLAND**—A quick lunch restaurant, selling waffles and coffee, was opened in London.

**GERMANY**—The Berlin City Council, after investigating alleged irregularities in contracts granted by Mayor Boess, retired him "for reasons of health."

**PERU**—When the safety vault of the deposed President was opened, it was found to contain forty cents in cash, and deposit slips for a million dollars in foreign banks.

**CHILE**—A government commission reported that the newspapers of Chile were giving too much space to sensational crime news.

**SPAIN**—The new guidebook of the Barcelona district rates that city's population as 1,300,000, while the official government figures are only 700,000.

**BANGKOK**—The King of Siam announced he had hired an American press agent for his sojourn in the United States.

**CHINA**—The tall and venerable pagodas are being used as billboards by progressive cigaret companies.

**FRANCE**—Over a dozen miniature golf courses have been laid out in Paris.

**BELGIUM**—King Albert is remodeling his chief palace—converting it into a series of cozy apartments—with plenty of bathrooms.

—W. E. Farbstein.



Lake Ellen Wilson from Gunsight Pass

## Glacier Park's the finest riding country in America!

Meet the horse! He's still the taxicab of Glacier Park—and how he knows his trails. Ride him, cowboy, to the top of the world on the smartest dude ranch of them all, where youth has hold of the reins. There's sport in them there mountains, stranger—get your share this summer! For details write Great Northern Vacations, St. Paul, Minnesota.

The New  
**EMPIRE BUILDER**



The Luxurious  
**ORIENTAL LIMITED**



# From Life's





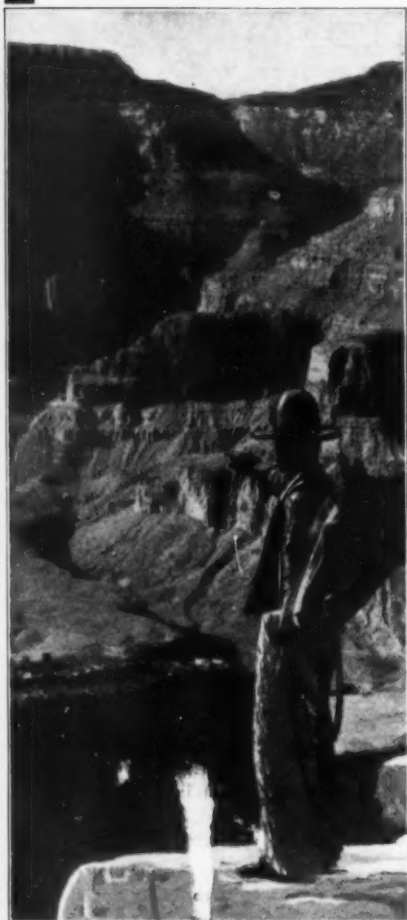
# Family Album



The Station Platform.

Reprinted from Lure, April 7, 1927

# Now you can go to places you have dreamed of



**YOU CAN** go to the very rim of Grand Canyon in a Santa Fe Pullman.

**YOU CAN** take the Indian-detours—most fascinating motor tours in all the world—escorted by Courier.

**VISIT** Dude Ranches surrounded by painted hills. And on to California seashore and high mountains. The Colorado Rockies are on your Santa Fe way.

**YOU CAN GO—because Santa Fe LOW summer fares bring FAR WEST scenic regions within your budget.**

check booklets wanted and mail coupon •• they are free ••



W. J. BLACK, Pass. Traf. Mgr.  
Santa Fe Sys. Lines,  
960 Ry. Exch., Chicago, Ill.

- ☐ California Picture Book
- ☐ The Indian-detours
- ☐ Grand Canyon Outings
- ☐ Dude Ranches

☐ Colorado Summer ☐ All-expense Tours

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

## They All Want The Air

GARGANTUAN BROADCASTING CORPORATION

*Salesman's Daily Report*

Feb. 11, 1931

Prospect: Minerva Milk Company

Man To See: R. Judson Oof, executive vice president

Remarks: Mr. Oof is interested in going on the air for his new canned condensed milk. Might consider a 15 minute broadcast once a week at 8 P. M. Is looking for a second Amos 'n' Andy and is willing to spend as much as \$50 a week for such a sure-fire feature. Is against orchestral music. Says nobody listens to them. Has a smart nephew in the "advertising game" who could write some clever skits for us.

\* \* \*

Prospect: Punchinello Prune Growers' Association

Man To See: Otto Schnauzenwasser

Remarks: Mr. Schnauzenwasser used to play the kettle drums in the Canstatt Civic Orchestra and believes that the works of Beethoven played by a symphony orchestra of one hundred men might stimulate consumer acceptance for their Punchinello prunes. Claims that all skits—dialect or otherwise—are tiresome and wouldn't give a dime for Amos 'n' Andy. Will engage the Philharmonic Orchestra for one weekly broadcast of thirty minutes if time and talent will cost him no more than seventy-five to one hundred dollars total.

\* \* \*

Prospect: Mama's Boy Knee Pants Corporation

Man To See: Mr. A. Kornblum, Mr. B. Kornblum, Mr. Tewksbury Kornblum, or a man named Moe.

Remarks: This prospect is surely air-minded. All of the Kornblums and the man named Moe want to put on a Mama's Boy Hour. These people believe in "trick" programs and want us to get them up a 15 minute "show" containing a fortune teller, an astrologist, a numerologist and a snake charmer, with Floyd Gibbons and Eddie Cantor assisting as masters of ceremony. They have appropriated seventy-five dollars a week for cost of time and talent. Get busy!

Arthur L. Lippmann.



## EXPLANATIONS ARE DUE:

THIS matter of dentifrices and proper care of teeth needs a lot of explaining. No wonder most of us are confused. There are literally dozens of different tooth-pastes and conflicting theories.

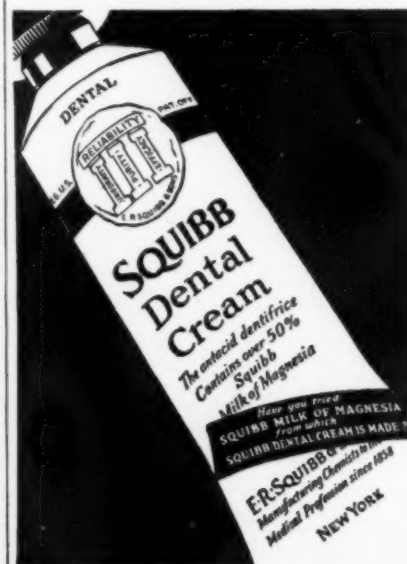
But here's a hint from real authority. Read the summary of the answers received from an investigation made by a leading research institution among 50,000 practicing dentists:

- 95%** of the answers stated that germ acids most frequently cause tooth decay and gum irritation;
- 95%** agreed that the most serious trouble occurs at the place where teeth and gums meet;
- 85%** stated that the best product to prevent these acids from causing decay and irritating the gums is Milk of Magnesia.

Doesn't this point pretty straight to Squibb Dental Cream? It's made with more than 50% Squibb Milk of Magnesia.

Squibb's cleans beautifully—and without grit or astringent or anything possibly injurious. Moreover it's a very pleasant dentifrice—refreshes the mouth delightfully... great for zealous smokers!

Copyright 1931 by E. R. Squibb & Sons



SON: "Ma, what's the idea of makin' me sleep up here every night?"

MOTHER: "Hush, Bobby, you only have to sleep on the mantelpiece two more weeks and then your picture will be in a Believe-It-or-Not-cartoon."

*Colgate Banter.*

A foreign news item says that an entire hotel was carried across 500 miles of desert in North Africa, piece by piece. Here in America hotels are carried away, towel by towel!

*Pathfinder.*

The thoughts of a rabbit on sex  
Are practically never complex.

A rabbit in need

Is a rabbit indeed;

And his actions are what one expects.

*Lampoon.*



"I'll wait till mom gets home from the night club—then I'll start yelling!"

HUSBAND: "Dear, you can't go to the theatre in your old cloak, can you?"

WIFE (hopefully): "Certainly not, dearest."

HUSBAND: "Just what I thought, so I have only bought one ticket."

*Passing Show.*

A New York banker says America is depressed because of too much gold. And France has accumulated enough gold to make her prosperous. Aren't financial wizards wonderful!

*Publishers' Syndicate.*

Our little girls had been listening to Bible stories, among them the one about the "wise and the foolish virgins." Next morning, on being asked their choice for the day, little Mary Anne cried, "Oh, please, let's have the one about the girls who ran out of gas!"

*Parents Magazine.*

## SHE DANCES WITH CHEERS IN HER EYES...YET SHE HAS "ATHLETE'S FOOT"

**S**O gay; so feather-light on feet that fairly flit across a gleaming floor. You'd say this laughing little lady didn't have a care in the world. But, while her eyes give three cheers to each new partner in the dance, there's a bar sinister on her happiness.

At the back of her mind, a vague worry begins to intrude. Even as she dressed for the party she noticed it again: An unnatural, moist whiteness between her little pink toes. It made her feel hardly dainty. What would her partner think of the twinges she feels—even i-t-c-h-i-n-g? She hates to ask even her dearest friend about it; doesn't know what to call it, though thousands of similarly immaculate people have this same trouble—"Athlete's Foot."



Are YOU guarding against this stealthy infection, so easily tracked into homes?

"Athlete's Foot" may attack any of us\* because, unlike most diseases, it persists in the cleanest places. A tiny vegetable parasite, *tinea trichophyton*, generally causes this ringworm infection and it thrives on the edges of showers and swimming pools; on locker- and dressing-room floors; in gymnasiums. And from all these places it is continually tracked into countless homes. It may live and thrive for months in your own spick-and-span bathroom; and it causes

infection and re-infection with great persistence. In fact the U. S. Public Health Service has reported that "practically half of all adults suffer from it at some time."

It has been found that Absorbine Jr.  
KILLS this ringworm germ

"Athlete's Foot" may start in a number of different ways.\* All of them it is agreed, are generally caused by the ringworm germ. And exhaustive laboratory tests have shown that Absorbine Jr. penetrates fleshlike tissues deeply and, wherever it penetrates, it kills the ringworm germ. Results in actual cases confirm these laboratory tests.

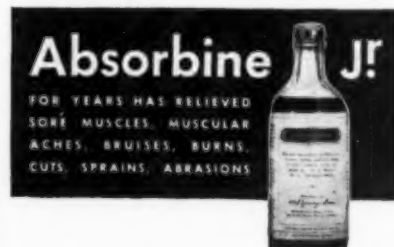
Examine YOUR feet tonight

It might not be a bad idea to examine your feet tonight for symptoms\* of "Athlete's Foot." At the first sign of any one symptom, begin the free use of Absorbine Jr.—douse it on morning and night and after every exposure of your bare feet on damp floors.

Absorbine Jr. has been so effective that substitutes are sometimes offered. Don't expect relief from a "just as good." There is nothing else like Absorbine Jr. You can get it at all drug stores—\$1.25 a bottle. For a free sample, write W. F. Young, Inc., 362 Lyman Street, Springfield, Mass.

\*Watch for these distress signals  
that warn of "Athlete's Foot"

Though "Athlete's Foot" is caused by the germ—*tinea trichophyton*—its early stages manifest themselves in several different ways, usually between the toes—sometimes by redness, sometimes by skin-cracks, often by tiny itching blisters. The skin may turn white, thick and moist or it may develop dryness with little scales. Any one of these calls for immediate treatment! If the case appears aggravated and does not readily yield to Absorbine Jr., consult your doctor without delay.



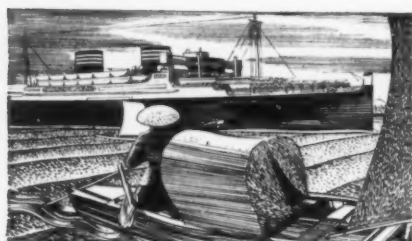




## OHIO NIPPON

*Good Morning  
Japan*

Meet Japan at the Golden Gate... at the gangplank of one of the magnificent new N.Y.K. motor liners. All the American refinements of comfort and luxury have been embodied in these splendid ships. \* For your still greater enjoyment you may travel in the atmosphere of Nippon and so add almost a month (14 days going and coming) to your visit to the Orient. This charming and worth while in-



troductioin to Japanese customs and language will make you feel at home by the time you reach the cherry blossom kingdom and say "Ohio (good morning), Nippon."

JAPAN, CHINA, AND THE PHILIPPINES...  
STOP-OVER AT HONOLULU

Luxurious swimming pool, gymnasium, wide decks, elegant staterooms and suites, and tantalizing menus that will linger long and pleasantly in your memory. Dancing, to be sure, and every other kind of entertainment. Verandah cafe, equipped stage, ship telephones, and English-speaking stewards. \* Regular sailings from San Francisco and Los Angeles, first class \$300. up. From Seattle and Vancouver direct to the Orient on new Cabin and Tourist-cabin motor liners or all Tourist-cabin ships; Cabin \$250. up, Tourist-cabin \$125. Special reduced summer round-trip rates. \* For detailed information, write Dept. 5.



New York . 10 Bridge Street  
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Seattle . 1404 Fourth Avenue  
Chicago . 40 No. Dearborn St.  
Los Angeles  
605 So. Grand Ave.  
\* or Cunard Line, Gen. Agents  
or at any local tourist agent.

## About Other Countries (From What Returning Friends Tell Us)

ENGLAND, the heart of a great empire covering one-fifth of the globe, has produced such great men as King Arthur, Shakespeare, Milton, Nelson, Wellington, and Disraeli. Her system of government is to allow the sale of all varieties of liquor, but public houses are closed during working hours and after eleven P. M.

Germany is a large Central European country famous for Bismarck, the Kaiser and the War. Her economics are very sound, beer being purchasable for as low as eleven cents a quart. Berlin is famous for Pilsener, and Bavaria for the darker and tastier Muenchener.

France contains Paris, the Mona Lisa, and was once made famous by a man named Napoleon. Rheims is the heart of the champagne country, and Burgoyne and Burgundy are both noted for white wines. You can get reasonably good cocktails in Paris, but scotch is rather expensive. There are no laws about closing hours.

Canada is north of the United States, and has cold weather and good hockey teams. Her government is run under the Quebec system almost everywhere now which means that you can buy a quart of hard liquor and as much wine and beer as you want every time you go into a government store or "commissionaire."

Russia has always been famous for her vodka, and take it from us, you've never tasted anything until you've had that. It should be drunk with soda water unless you're quite used to it. A while ago they had a revolution or something in Russia, but vodka can still be obtained.

—P. C.



BANTY: My dear, I care for you in a big way.



Barnegat Light—Barnegat, N. J., Established more than ninety years ago. Famous in maritime history.

Faithful is the character of the light that guards the pathways of the deep. Mellow and friendly is the character of the blend that sparkles through the flavor of

# Ola Briar TOBACCO

IN your first pipeful of OLD BRIAR you will find an introduction to a new sense of contentment. This rare blend of choice tobaccos will awaken the most jaded smoke taste to a keen enjoyment of ingratiating mildness and rich flavor—flavor with an underlying tang that continually satisfies without ever satiating the appetite.

Ask your dealer about OLD BRIAR Tobacco.



15<sup>c</sup>  
size

UNITED STATES  
TOBACCO COMPANY  
RICHMOND, VA., U. S. A.



## How to Prepare for Your European Trip

TO get the maximum of profit and enjoyment from the European trip, one must make adequate preparations. Halfway measures are worse than none at all. If you are, let us say, going to France, you will not deny that a knowledge of French is extremely important. A smattering will not do. Think of the uncut pleasure to be derived from telling one of these French hussies exactly what you think of her. And of being able to comprehend down to the final *awngb* her dulcet reply.

Naturally, this cannot be done in a day. Let us conservatively put aside one year for the thorough mastery of the language. When that is accomplished you have but to brush up your history and you are ready to start. To appreciate the cathedrals, you will as a matter of course ground yourself in Gothic architecture. But you will soon find it difficult to grasp the spirit of the Gothic without a knowledge of the social and religious milieu from which it sprang, hence you will, notebook in hand, con the history of mediaeval France from Charlemagne to the Renaissance. You will have a great advantage in being able to read works in the original French. There are at least fifteen thousand volumes replete with information inaccessible in English which you will thrill to read. Soon you will be led into a study of chateaus and palaces, the crusades, life at the court of Louis XIV, Casanova, the ancient Gauls and the bull ring at Nimes. Many flowered bypaths will beckon and if fancy bids, follow, what though you become involved in a five year study of the flora and fauna of the Bordeaux region.

That would be indeed a happy choice, for the flora of Bordeaux are the ultra-violet grapes which makes the nicest wine in the world; the fauna, the buxom vineyard lassies and their aides in the manufacture of the beverage, the husky wine bacteria. From wine to food is but a reach, and then you will be embarked on a really titillating field of research. Brillat-Savarin spent his entire life in the study of what is good to eat—would you begrudge a decade to preparing yourself selfishly for the proper enjoyment of eating and drinking in France?

When you arrive in France, do not bother shaving off the white whiskers that have grown during your prepara-



## "for you I p-i-n-e"

"Folks, we, the Chuck Wagon Quartet, will be looking for you this summer on the ranch.

"After the first of June, you'll want to break away from care and get out on the open range. Well, we've got 'most all the makin's of a Dude Ranch vacation corralled out here in Montana and Wyoming. You can catch trout, ride, hunt, hike, roundup, pow-wow and relax in general. This country is full of tall mountains, big horizons and room. And it's full of hospitality and good fun, too.

"Out here hats are never higher than they are wide and you'll be mighty welcome."

Our book entitled "Ranches" will help you select the place to go and the Northern Pacific will take you there luxuriously. Address E. E. Nelson, 417 Northern Pacific Railway, Saint Paul, Minn.



**North Coast Limited**  
Newest of Transcontinental Trains



tions lest you be taken for an American. Go at once to the Bibliothèque Nationale in Paris and start your preparations for the trips you are sure to take to France's neighbors. Now that you are over there, you might as well see the whole show. The procedure you are familiar with so begin the studies that will give you a mastery of Spanish, Flemish, German, Italian, Portuguese, Swedish, Danish, Norwegian, Croat, Czech, Hungarian, Bulgarian, Roumanian, Finnish and Greek.

There is no need to study Russian because the greater part of the population of Moscow is made up of newspaper correspondents, American engineers, and investigating committees.

If money is an object, perhaps it will be cheaper to go ahead in this country with your preparations for travel in the other parts of Europe. Get it over with and then thoroughly equipped, the ship loaded with memoranda, you can start out, blithe and carefree as a boy. —George Kent

# Confidential Guide

Prices quoted are for orchestra seats, evening performances.

\* Matinee—Wednesday and Saturday.

X Matinee—Thursday and Saturday.

(Listed in the order of their opening)

## PLAYS

**GREEN PASTURES.** *Mansfield.* \$3.85 (\*)—Episodes from the Scriptures beautifully and amusingly done by an all-negro cast. Last year's Pulitzer play.

**ONCE IN A LIFETIME.** *Music Box.* \$3.85—Sat. Hol. \$4.40 (X)—Hilarious satire of Hollywood and the talkies. Grand fun.

**THE GREEKS HAD A WORD FOR IT.** *Harris.* \$3.85—Sat. Hol. \$4.40 (\*)—Zoë Akins' lively comedy of the home-life of three ex-chorines. Adults.

**MRS. MOONLIGHT.** *Little.* \$3.85 (X\*)—The sad and charming whimsy of a lady unable to grow old. With Edith Barrett, Haidee Wright and Guy Standing.

**GRAND HOTEL.** *National.* \$4.40 (\*)—Exciting, interesting and beautifully staged drama of 36 hours in a Berlin hotel. With Henry Hull and Eugénie Leontovich.

**TONIGHT OR NEVER.** *Belasco.* \$3.85—Sat. Hol. \$4.40 (X)—Mr. Belasco's diverting comedy wherein Helen Gahagan finds l'amour essential to a prima donna. Adults.

**THE VINEGAR TREE.** *Playhouse.* \$3.85 (\*)—Heartily recommended comedy with Mary Boland as the feather-brained lady with an overly developed—if inaccurate—feeling for past romance.

**FIVE STAR FINAL.** *Cort.* \$3.85 (\*)—Thrilling, melodramatic attack on the scandal-mongering tabloids with Arthur Byron as the managing editor.

**TOMORROW AND TOMORROW.** *Henry Mil-*

*ler.* \$3.85 (\* and Tues.)—Philip Barry's play wherein a woman is made "complete" through motherhood. With Zita Johann and Herbert Marshall.

**AS YOU DESIRE ME.** *Maxine Elliott's.* \$3.85 (\*)—Splendid bit of acting by Judith Anderson in Pirandello's confusing play of a woman's identity.

**PRIVATE LIVES.** *Times Square.* \$3.85 (X)—Noel Coward's care-free comedy in which he and Gertrude Lawrence find love and furniture-breaking synonymous.

**THE BARRETTES OF WIMPOLE STREET.** *Empire.* \$3.85 (\*)—Katharine Cornell in a worth-while play based on the lives of Robert Browning, Elizabeth Barrett and her father.

**DOCTOR X.** *Hudson.* \$3.00 (\*)—Mystery thriller. A murder every time the lights go out; a killer on the loose and a scientific device for trapping him. Good hokum.

**GIVE ME YESTERDAY.** *Booth.* \$3.85—Sat. Hol. \$4.40 (\*)—Louis Calhern in the rôle of the Chancellor of the Exchequer yearns for the simple days of his youth in this latest of Mr. Milne's whimsies.

**AS HUSBANDS GO.** *John Golden.* \$3.85 (\*)—Rachel Crothers's satisfactory comedy—the heady glamour of Paris lingers with two ladies on their return to Dubuque.

**HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.** *Apollo.* \$3.00 (\*)—Channing Pollock's play idealizing the Galahad-ish struggle of one couple vs. success, money and modern business.

**THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON.** *New Amsterdam.* \$3.85 (\*)—Time has been kind to parts of this Barrie comedy in which William Gillette scored in 1903. Walter Hampden in title rôle.

**MIRACLE AT VERDUN.** *Martin Beck.* \$3.00—Incoherent production by the Guild showing the return to earth of the war dead—done with the aid of a triple projection screen and loud speakers.

**THE SILENT WITNESS.** *Morosco.* \$3.00 (\*)—A British crime play with Lionel Atwill.

**GETTING MARRIED.** *Guild.* \$3.00 (X)—Revival of the George Bernard Shaw play with Henry Travers, Helen Westley and Dorothy Gish.

**THE WISER THEY ARE.** *Plymouth.*—A comedy by Sheridan Gibney with Ruth Gordon, Os-good Perkins, Julia Hoyt and Charlotte Wynters.

## MUSICAL

**FINE AND DANDY.** *Erlanger.* \$5.50 (\*)—Joe Cook and all his gadgets in a fast-moving show. Lots of fun.

**THREE'S A CROWD.** *Selwyn.* \$5.50—Sat. Hol. \$6.60 (X)—Revue with Clifton Webb, Libby Holman and Lester Allen. Adults.

**GIRL CRAZY.** *Alvin.* \$5.50 (\*)—Top-notch, lively show set to Gershwin music with comedy by Willie Howard. And there's Ethel Merman ("Sam and Delilah")—and the cowboy quartette ("Bidin' My Time").

**SWEET AND LOW.** *44th Street.* \$4.40 (\*)—Fannie Brice, George Jessel and James Barton. They say it has been cleaned up. It needed it. Adults.

**THE NEW YORKERS.** *Broadway.* \$5.50—Sat. Hol. \$6.60 (X)—Sophisticated, smart revue with the maximum of stars: Clayton, Jackson and Durante; Hope Williams; Frances Williams and Waring's Pennsylvanians—mostly Jimmie Durante.

**MEET MY SISTER.** *Shubert.* \$5.50 (\*)—Continental importation with charming atmosphere when you're in restful mood. With Bettina Hall and George Grossmith.

**YOU SAID IT.** *Chanin's 46th Street.* \$4.40 (\*)—Collegiate pep and Lou Holtz as the Jew boy earning his way with a variety of rackets and gags.

**AMERICA'S SWEETHEART.** *Broadhurst.* \$5.50 (\*)—Another crack at Hollywood—this time with music. With Jeanne Aubert and Jack Whiting.

**THE WONDER BAR.** *Bayes.* \$6.60 (\*)—Al Jolson as master of ceremonies. The theatre is decorated as a Parisian cabaret and the drama unfolds during the course of the evening's entertainment.

## RECORDS

### VICTOR

"WALKIN' MY BABY BACK HOME"—Ted Weems and His Orchestra. Highly recommended. A clarinet and some piano that will delight you. *and*

"I LOST MY GAL AGAIN"—Another well played foxtrot. Parker Gibbs sings choruses in both numbers.

"WHEN YOUR LOVER HAS GONE" *and*

"PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GONE"—Gene Austin recaptures some of his old appeal and reminds us of the time when we'd play one of his records, and moon over it.

"DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME" *and*

"WABASH MOON"—A foxtrot and a waltz in which Wayne King and His Orchestra display distinctive orchestrations. We also recommend his recordings of "One Little Raindrop" and "Hello! Beautiful". Wayne should patent the tricky way in which he opens most of his numbers.

(Continued on page 37)



Catharine Doucet, Jay Fassett and Lily Cabill  
in "As Husbands Go."

**ORDER  
THEATRE TICKETS  
THROUGH  
POSTAL TELEGRAPH**

LIFE takes pleasure in recommending to its many theatre-going readers the newly established ticket service of Postal Telegraph.

Those who have used LIFE's own service during the past two years will be especially pleased with the speed and convenience of the new arrangement. Tickets to all shows are available at box office prices, plus a nominal charge, and may be obtained through any Postal Telegraph office in any part of the country.

We congratulate Postal Telegraph-Cable Company on the efficiency and success of its new service, and we heartily recommend it to all our readers who object to paying the prices demanded by \$gips\$ and speculators.

**Confidential Guide**

(Continued from page 36)

**COLUMBIA**

"THRILL ME"—Ted Wallace and His Campus Boys offer a rumba foxtrot that could be mistaken for "Truly I Love You" if it were not for the characteristic rumba rhythm and doo-dads. *and*

"ONE LITTLE RAINDROP"—Same orchestra in a favorable rendition of a current popular tune. Male voices in vocal refrain.

"PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GONE"—Ethel Waters sings—and then becomes threateningly hardboiled. *and*

"WHEN YOUR LOVER HAS GONE"—A fairly pleasing melody, but the lyrics bring on the tears in Ethel's voice.

**SHEET MUSIC**

"Kiss Me Good Night" (*No show*)

"I Wanna Be Around My Baby All The Time" (*No show*)

"Someday I'll Find You" (*Private Lives*)

"Yankee Doodle Doll" (*No show*)

"Two Hearts" (*Movie*—Two Hearts in Waltz Time)

"Say A Little Prayer For Me" (*No show*)

• • •

**Steamer Letter**

On the Bremen, you'll run into Harry  
In London, you'll meet up with Fred  
You'll fly across the Channel with Mary  
In Paris, you're bound to see Ted.

At Biarritz, the McHughes will hound you

You won't dodge the Murphys at Nice  
In Spain, they'll shout that they've found you

Till you hie to Milan for some peace  
To find that the Steeles and the Kenneys  
Are looking for someone from home.

Oh, all the familiar bad pennies  
Will turn up wherever you roam.

It's no easy matter to escape from one's self

You know the proverbial patter.

And you can't get away, though you  
spend all your pelf,

From anyone else, for that matter.

—ed. graham.

**WHY DO  
THEY ?**

For the last eight years more people have crossed the Atlantic on Cunard ships than on any other line or group of lines. Consistent patrons these... whose names reappear again and again on Cunard passenger lists... there must be a reason!

From a sound dollars-and-cents viewpoint alone Travel via Cunard has always been a "good buy"... offering the choice of the largest number of ships... every type of accommodations... from the ultra-luxurious to the modest... and always the utmost value for your money.

The overwhelming and consistent preference for Cunard ships cannot be measured in terms of money only... the distinction... the atmosphere... the perfection of a Cunard crossing have played their part. There is the unique feature of the à la carte menu, at no extra charge... the deft, competent service of the Anglo-Saxon steward "born to his work" and perfected by years of apprenticeship and experience... there is the all important convenience of an almost daily service... 123 sailings to Europe from April 1st to August 16th. And last, but not least, there is the indefinable Cunard tradition, the "know how", bred of 91 years of steamship management.

Not content with past glories and achievements... Cunard announces the building of the new Super-Cunarder that will write a fresh chapter in the history of transatlantic travel.

Your Local Agent or 25 Broadway, New York





# EUROPE



## A FRIEND WHEN YOU NEED A FRIEND

When you are away off somewhere ... and you don't know a soul ... and you can't speak the language ... and you are as helpless as the day you were born ... you see a cap ... and there is a smile under it ... and once again there is that name you will jump for joy to see—"Cook".

For 90 years Cook's, through their unique world-wide facilities, have placed the joys and advantages of travel within the reach of all ... 300 conveniently located offices—200 in Europe alone. Tell us about your plans ... whatever your requirements, it costs you nothing to consult us, to scrutinize our multifarious group programs or to let us work out your own independent individual itinerary.

*Cook's Travellers' Cheques Welcome Everywhere*

## THOS. COOK & SON

587 Fifth Avenue, New York

Philadelphia Boston Baltimore Washington  
Chicago St. Louis San Francisco Los Angeles  
Toronto Montreal Vancouver

*in co-operation with*

## WAGONS-LITS CO.

A French court decided that a man has the right to open his wife's letters. All he needs now is the courage.

*—Passing Show.*

The patient assistant in the boot shop had tried hard to suit his stout woman customer. Nearly everything in the shop had been brought down for her inspection, but to no purpose.

Still another pair of shoes was produced.

"No," she said, "I don't like these. They tend to get wider as they get older."

"Well, madam," said the exasperated assistant, "didn't you?"

*—Tit-Bits.*

## Through Darkest America With Gun And Verb

*(Continued from page 6)*

I must have made some slight sound, for, suddenly, both savage creatures were coming towards me, growling the National Anthem. And then ... the action of my rifle stuck! It was all over—in another instant I should be beaten to a pulp by their massive umbrellas. Just then a small Greek passed a nearby flag-pole without taking off his hat and genuflecting. Here was their very favorite game, and both turned, screeching, and, in a few tremendous bounds, overtook their unfortunate victim. Weak and thankful, I dodged between some loaded beer trucks and left them above their kill.



FARM RELIEF

*Apple blossoms for sale.  
Help the unemployed!!!*

A picnicker has found the immediate application of ice-cream a remedy for a wasp-sting. We have always been ready to believe that a use would be found for ice-cream. —Punch.

HOUSEWIFE (engaging new girl): "I hope you had no quarrel with your last mistress when you left her?"

THE GIRL: "Oh, no! She was taking a bath, and I just locked her in, took my belongings, and left."

*—Outspan.*

## Restless?



When you overdo yourself at dinner



for digestion

EVER led astray by your appetite? Come home hungry, eat too much and then feel digestive discomfort the rest of the evening?

Here's a good suggestion: chew Beeman's—the pepsin gum! It was perfected by Dr. Beeman for people who seek an easy, pleasant way to aid digestion.

Try a stick tonight—or tomorrow after lunch and see. For smooth and flavorful goodness, this delicious chewing gum has held the favor of millions for more than 30 years. When you buy cigarettes, ask for a pack of Beeman's.

**BEEMAN'S  
PEPSIN GUM  
aids digestion**

## Fellow Sufferers

"GEE, George, you look all worn out!"

"Huh! I guess *you'd* look worn out if you'd been through what *I* have! I've just been hearing Mrs. Smithers tell about her operation!"

"Bad, was it?"

"Bad! I wouldn't want my worst enemy to go through what I did! It lasted for an hour and, while I always thought I could stand a lot, I couldn't keep from groaning aloud several times!"

"Gee, that's tough but there's one consolation. There are lots of others who've been in the same fix."

"I know, but this wasn't any ordinary case. Dr. Walpole was with me through the whole thing and he said that never in all his experience had he heard a narrative like it."

"Gosh, do you think there'll be any serious after-effects?"

"I'm afraid so. A man can't go through a thing like that and be the same man he was before."

"I'll bet you dreaded it."

"Did I! I kept putting it off and putting it off until it couldn't be put off any longer."

"That was pretty dangerous, wasn't it?"

"Yes, the doctor said that if I'd put it off a week longer her friendship for me would never have lived through it."

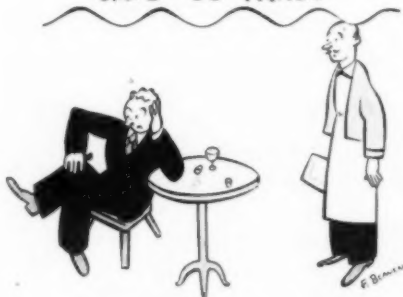
"Well, it must be a great relief to have it over with, but say, did I tell about *my* hearing about an operation?"

—Tom Pease.

• • •

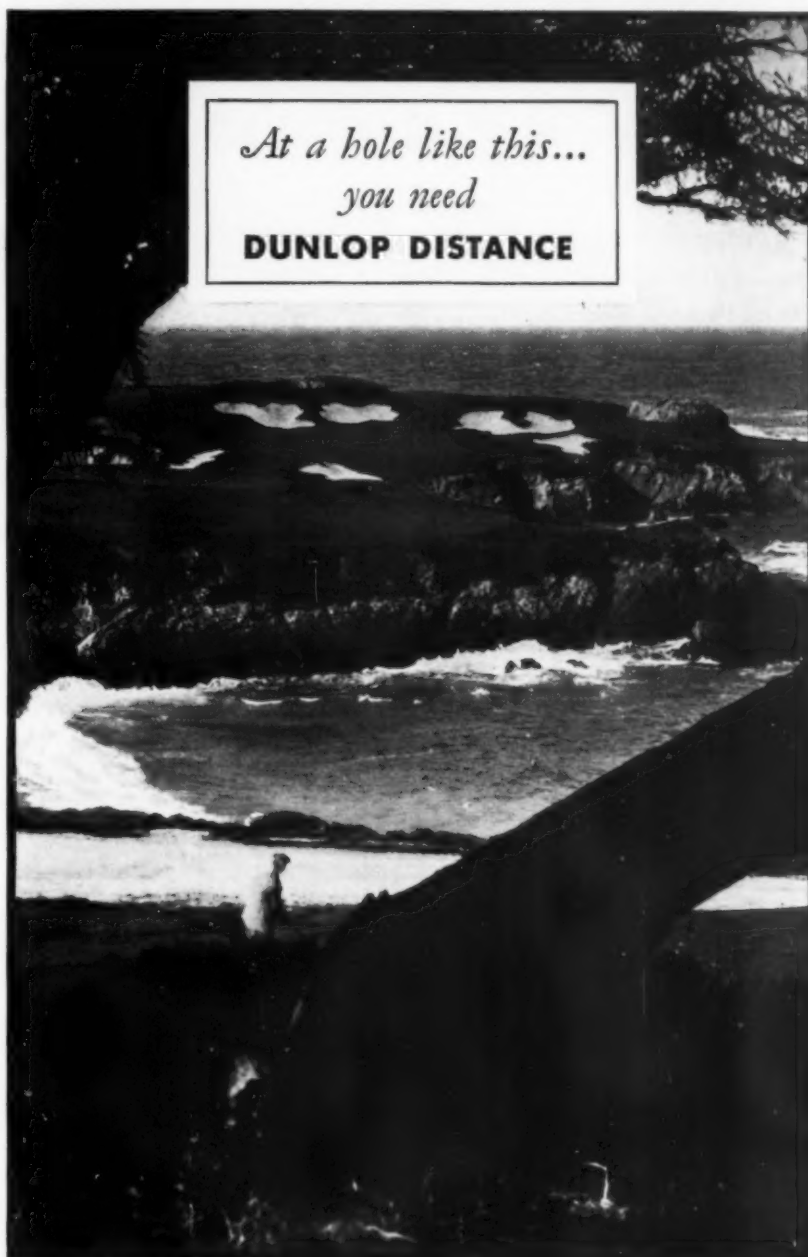
The characteristic sound of Chicago, as recorded by an instrument placed at a great height above the street level, is described as resembling the hum of a motor running without engine knocks. But surely there is occasionally a suggestion of back-firing? —Punch.

## CAFE DE PAREE



U. S. TOURIST: *Would you throw just a dash of fusel oil in the next one? I'm homesick!*

## FAMOUS WATERHOLES OF AMERICA...



*At a hole like this...  
you need  
DUNLOP DISTANCE*

16th hole Cypress Pt., Del Monte, California

HERE'S a tough shot from tee to pin, right over a greedy arm of the Pacific Ocean. On a hole like this you need an Imported Dunlop for confidence—yes, for *distance*, too. Dunlop leaves the club with a click that makes *you feel the difference*. Always controllable. Always accurate in flight. Always true on the green. Dunlop for distance, every time. The Imported Dunlop comes in mesh or recessed marking, to suit your preference. At your pro's.



**IMPORTED \$1  
DUNLOP**

MESH OR RECESSED MARKING

LIFE

# THE SEA *is in season*

THE sea is always in season. . . . And so is Chalfonte-Haddon Hall. The invigorating air, the relaxation, the pleasant hospitality of these famous hotels . . . are always here to be enjoyed and cherished. Come for a short vacation or a long one. Bring the whole family. Let them all enjoy a vacation of sunshine and healthy amusement. There is a Motoramp garage. We will be glad to send you further information.

*American and European Plans*

**CHALFONTE -  
HADDON HALL**  
**ATLANTIC CITY**  
*LEEDS AND LIPPINCOTT COMPANY*

**LIFE**



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THE UNENJOYMENT  
SITUATION

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One Year \$5.00  
Foreign 6.60

**LIFE FOR  
TEN WEEKS  
ONE DOLLAR**  
(Foreign \$1.40)

LIFE  
60 East 42nd Street  
New York

## LIFE IN SOCIETY



MICHAELSON IN FINAL TEST.

*Professor Michaelson determining the speed of light in a mile-long vacuum tube, named Elmer Satchel.*

. . .

William T. Tilden II and a party of tennis players had luncheon in the Patio at Miami Beach yesterday. The food was served before Tilden was ready so he complained to the umpire.

. . .

Mrs. W. de Forrest Hallrymple of New Caanan will entertain today with a bridge tea at the Picket Fence, which she is on.

. . .

The Women's Civic Club of Tarrytown will have as guest of honor on Friday Ora Partridge, who will speak on "Hysterical Tarrytown".

. . .

Owing to the illness of Mr. Lacey Hodge, the concerts which were to have been given at the Hodge residence, 631 East Seventy-third Street on Apr. 2 and Apr. 9, have been converted into a couple of luncheons at Pierre's by Mrs. Lacey Hodge.

. . .

Mr. Stewart Baker will speak on "With Beebe in Bermuda" before the Bronxville Boys' Club on Friday.

. . .

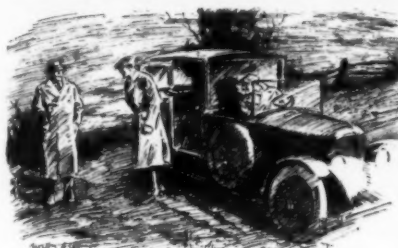
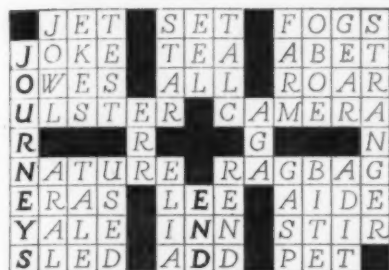
Mr. and Mrs. John T. Wentwell entertained tonight with a large dinner dance for 200 guests at their Ocean Front villa, The Saps.

. . .

Charles T. Defreest of Buffalo, N. Y., who played last season with the Green Hill Polo Club, will arrive in two weeks to take part in the matches. His mounts arrived yesterday from a Mediterranean cruise.  
—Jack Cluett.



Winners of LIFE'S Cross Word  
Picture Puzzle No. 81



*Journey's End.*

Leroy Ellery

417 East 103rd Street

New York, N. Y.

For explanation: When a felon needs a friend.

Thomas L. Bruno

1511 Plimpton Ave.

New York, N. Y.

For explanation: His next appearance will be in "Green Pastures."

V. R. Burr

1274 Fifth Ave.

New York, N. Y.

For explanation: The bumping off place.

I. Alexander

552 West 186th Street

New York, N. Y.

For explanation: It's just a bumping off place.

B. K. Hussey

Box 293

Gulfport, Miss.

For explanation: "Double cross" marks "the spot."

"Thirty thousand homeless in New York." An American citizen is truly in a bad fix when he has no home to stay away from. —*Newark Ledger.*

VISITOR: "Well, Joe, how do you like your new little sister?"

JOE: "Oh, she's all right, I guess; but there are lots of things we needed worse." —*Pathfinder.*



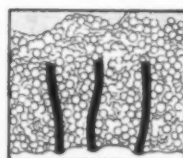
## A Small-bubble Shave outlasts all others

*Colgate's soaks beard at skin-line... razor works closer, shave lasts longer*

Look carefully at the little diagrams at the bottom of this advertisement, and you'll see why small-bubble lather gives a longer-lasting shave. Colgate's gets right down to the skin-line, wets each hair thoroughly, clears the way for your razor to do a clean, quick job.



**ORDINARY LATHER**  
This lather-picture (greatly magnified) of ordinary shaving cream shows how large, air-filled bubbles fail to get down to the base of the beard; and how they hold air, instead of water, against the whiskers.



**COLGATE LATHER**  
This picture of Colgate Lather (same magnification) shows how myriads of tiny bubbles hold water, not air, in direct contact with the base of the beard. This softens every whisker right where the razor works.

The minute you lather up with Colgate's two things happen: First, the soap in the lather breaks up the oil film that covers each hair. Second, billions of tiny, moisture-laden bubbles seep down through your beard... crowd around each whisker... soak it soft with water right at the *skin-line* where the razor works. Result: A closer, smoother, longer-lasting shave.

**FREE!**

**Colgate's After Shave**

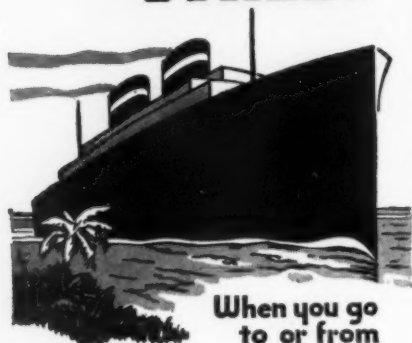
A new lotion. Refreshing... invigorating... delightful... the perfect shave finale. Trial bottle free, with your sample of Rapid Shave Cream, if you mail coupon NOW.



COLGATE, Dept. M-1137, P. O. Box 375  
Grand Central Post Office, New York City  
Please send me, FREE, the seven-day trial tube of Colgate's Rapid Shave Cream; also a sample bottle of "After-Shave."

Name.....  
Address.....  
City..... State.....

# get off MAIN STREET



When you go  
to or from

## California

Throughout the length and breadth of America is Main Street. One town after another, all patterned pretty much on the same order. On the fringe of America, yet close to home, is the Road of Romance.

So, on your way to or from California travel the flowing Road of Romance, via Havana—through the Panama Canal, the open-air, recreation route on the three new electric liners, *California*, *Virginia* and *Pennsylvania*—the largest, finest, fastest steamers in intercoastal service. Fortnightly, 13-day express sailings. Also special tours, Around and Across America by water and rail.

**REDUCED SUMMER FARES**  
Effective Westbound Mar. 28; Eastbound April 16.



**HAVANA TOURS**—9-day all expense inclusive tours to Havana and return by Panama Pacific Liner. Ask for folder.

Apply to No. 1 Broadway, New York; 460 Market St., San Francisco; our offices elsewhere or authorized S. S. or R. R. agents.

# Panama Pacific Line

ALL NEW  
STEAMERS

INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY

MASTER: "Did you throw out that bootmaker when he came with my bill?"

SERVANT: "Yes, sir, but he's here again with a bill for me, so now per-haps you would throw him out, sir."

—Dorset Echo.

FAIR DAMSEL: "Where do you think I'd be if I had a million dollars?"

MALE ESCORT: "On my honey-moon."

—Johns Hopkins Black and Blue Jay.

L I F E

## Anagrins

Scramble up some fun for yourself. Take each word given below, rearrange the letters in it and with the one given letter make up the new word which is defined.

(1) Scramble *cared* with an *i* and get something it is better to give than to receive.

(2) Scramble *sever* with an *n* and get some things to bother you.

(3) Scramble *scalpel* with an *o* and get a breakdown.

(4) Scramble *pealed* with an *s* and get past.

(5) Scramble *lacing* with an *e* and get very kind.

(Answers on page 46)



"Gosh! If it hits me I'm a goner!"



Stop Doubting—Plan an Outing

## Northwest Wonderland Vacations

Help yourself to good times along the new roller-bearing Olympian's *electrified*, scenically supreme trail: Yellowstone Park, thru new Gallatin Gateway; dude ranches; Spokane's Inland Empire; glacier-gripped Mt. Rainier; Mt. Baker; Seattle, Tacoma; Pacific Ocean beaches; Olympic Peninsula; Puget Sound cruises to old-English Victoria, Vancouver, on to Alaska.

Travel independently, or join a jolly low-cost all-expense tour . . . companions you'll like . . . guides who know. Just like a big house party. Low Summer Fares.

Meals by Broadway-famed Rector

For information and travel literature, write

Geo. B. Haynes, Passenger Traffic Manager  
238 Union Station, Chicago, Ill. 1200-32

## The MILWAUKEE ROAD

ELECTRIFIED OVER THE ROCKIES TO THE SEA



WHAT  
FINER  
GIFT?

New Convenient  
Solid Leather

## HAMLEY KIT

WHY pay good money for kits of flimsy or imitation leathers pasted on cardboard stiffening—or kits made of poorly tanned, artificially grained leathers? Compare a Hamley Kit with any toilet case regardless of price! This Kit is made of the best unadulterated solid leather money can buy. Thousands in use, hundreds of letters of praise on file. No loops—no gadgets—no packing. Simply toss your favorite toilet articles into a Hamley Kit and know real travel comfort. 5 sizes; in cowhide and both russet and black pigskin—\$6 to \$15. At all good stores. If not conveniently available send for catalog. HAMLEY & CO.—Saddlemakers Since 1883—500 Court St., Pendleton, Oregon.

Be sure the Kit you buy has the Hamley name and cowboy saddle mark on the bottom.

## HAMLEY KIT

MADE LIKE A FINE COWBOY SADDLE  
OF GENUINE Solid Leather

Also Hamley Kits for both soft and stiff collars with room for handkerchiefs, cravats, etcetera.



"I'd divorce the woman who'd go through my pockets!"

SERGEANT: "Got away, has he? Did you guard all the entrances?"

CONSTABLE: "Yes; but we think he must have left by one of the exits."

—Answers.

Statement of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of LIFE, published weekly at New York, N. Y., for April 1, 1931, State of New York, County of New York. Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Henry A. Richter, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the business manager of LIFE, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations. To wit: (1) That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, Life Publishing Co., 60 East 42 St., New York, N. Y. Editor, F. Bolton Mallory, 60 East 42 St., New York, N. Y. Managing Editor, Harry H. Evans, 60 East 42 St., New York, N. Y. Business Manager, Henry A. Richter, 60 East 42 St., New York, N. Y. (2) That the owners are: Life Publishing Company, 60 East 42 St., New York, N. Y. Stockholders: Charles Dana Gibson, 60 East 42 St., New York, N. Y.; Irene L. Gibson, 60 East 42 St., New York, N. Y.; Langhorne Gibson, 60 East 42 St., New York, N. Y.; Clair Maxwell, 60 East 42 St., New York, N. Y.; Henry A. Richter, 60 East 42 St., New York, N. Y. (3) That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None. (4) That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for which trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him. Henry A. Richter. (Signature of Business Manager.) Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of March, 1931. (Seal) J. N. Nau, Notary Public, New York County No. 8; New York Register No. 2N5. My commission expires March 30, 1932.



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CLOTHES—to be in good taste—should complement the individuality of the wearer. Bespeaking WETZEL artistry.

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by Wetzel



The  
SAVOY-PLAZA  
New York

HENRY A. ROST  
President



Ideally located on Fifth Avenue at the entrance to Central Park, The Plaza and The Savoy-Plaza offer the highest standards of hospitality . . . everything to make your visit an enjoyable one.

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Reservations for the  
NATIONAL HOTEL of CUBA  
may be made at the  
PLAZA and SAVOY-PLAZA,  
New York  
The COPLEY-PLAZA, Boston

HOTELS  
OF  
DISTINCTION



The  
PLAZA  
New York

FRED STERRY  
President

JOHN D. OWEN  
Manager







As you sit here in comfort, each turn of the wheels reveals a new wonder, gives you a new thrill

## WHEREVER YOU LOOK THERE IS BEAUTY • JOY HAPPINESS

If you are looking for peace, joy and contentment, not to mention opportunities for rejuvenation and intellectual improvement, cease further search, for Switzerland is waiting to graciously offer you these comforts.

**TRAVEL in COMFORT and SAFETY**  
Travel wisely and economically. Our 8 day 2nd Class season ticket costs only \$18.50.

We shall be glad to send you illustrated literature on the following most delightful routes and places:

Lugano, St. Gothard, Lucerne and its Lake District, Zurich, Grisons, St. Moritz, Simplon, Loetschberg, Bernese Oberland, Montreux, Interlaken, Jungfrauoch, Berne, Thun, Zermatt-Gornergrat, Furka-Oberalp, Lausanne-Ouchy, Geneva.

Write or clip this ad for packet L.M.

**SWISS FEDERAL RAILROADS**  
475 Fifth Avenue, New York

"Why, Mrs. MacFoolze, I didn't know your little boy had to wear glasses."

"Well, he's not obliged to, but they were a good pair of my poor dear husband's, and I thought it such a pity to waste them."  
—Pathfinder.

For Well Brushed  
Hair All the Time,  
Go a Healthy Scalp  
You Need



### The New Cocktail

THE arrival at a party. The hearty greetings of your host. The invitation to come out in the kitchen and try a new cocktail he has just mixed. The fervent assurance that it is the smoothest cocktail you have ever tasted. The positive assertion that it will knock your tonsils out. The promise that it will pin your ears back permanently.

The appropriate skepticism. The remark that that is old stuff. The assurance that you have heard that one before. The announcement that you are from Missouri, and will have to be shown.

The withdrawal to the kitchen. The cocktail shaker, gleaming frostily. The final shaking by your host. The heart-warming rattle of ice cubes. The sampling of the concoction by your host. The smacking lips. The enraptured "Ah!" The filling of glasses.

The question as to what is in the cocktail. The reply that you are not to worry about what is in it, but are only to try it. The dubious shrug. The "Here's how!" The tentative sip. The pursed lips. The rolling of the liquid about your tongue. The effort to act just like a connoisseur. The admission that it is "not bad." The second sip. The further admission that the cocktail is "pretty good." The tossing down of the remainder of the glassful. The slight cough. The judgment that the drink is "very good."

The second glassful. The assertion that the cocktail is "excellent." The positive statement after the third glassful that it is "swell." The announcement to late-arriving guests, after the fourth glassful, that it is "thw—great!"

—John C. Emery.



### HERE'S A BOAT YOU WON'T HAVE TO CAULK!



EVEN though she's been stored for the winter, you slide your Old Town over—hop aboard—and go right away! She won't need to be soaked or caulked. The heavy, non-leak canvas-covering can't open up. Nor does an Old Town shimmy, shake or vibrate. And the stern is braced at every angle, so a heavy-weight motor won't harm it. Yet an Old Town is light—easy to handle—and has all the speed you want.


Free catalog shows prices and models. Also canoes; rowboats; dinghies; big, fast, seaworthy, all-wood, outboard family-boats, and speedy step-planes. Write today. Old Town Canoe Co., 1224 Middle Street, Old Town, Maine.

### "Old Town Boats"

Weather experts are predicting a mild spring. Nevertheless, it is quite possible that there will be a mild spring.  
—The Humorist.



A doctor says he often wonders how much sleep the average man really wants. Just another five minutes!

—Passing Show.



**PICK YOUR  
VACATION**

FROM THIS  
**FREE GUIDE**  
TO THE  
**WEST**

A valuable aid in planning a vacation—describes briefly the many National Parks and other Western vacation regions reached by the Union Pacific. This book is free—send coupon, post card or letter.

Mr. J. P. Cummins, Room 99  
Union Pacific System, Omaha, Neb.  
Please send me "Western Wonderlands" (no obligation)  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
If student state grade \_\_\_\_\_



**BOOKS**

CHRISTIANS ONLY, by Heywood Broun; aided and abetted by George Britt. *Vanguard Press*, \$2.50. The variegated multicolored taboos and social prejudices against Jews here hung out on the line to air by our national journalistic laundryman. Quoting H. G. Wells that there is no more evil thing than race prejudice, Broun, master of the clarified phrase, sheds sunny satire and facts on hitherto mangled Semitic controversy.

AMERICAN HUMOR, a Study of the National Character, by Constance Rourke. *Harcourt, Brace & Co.*, \$3.50. Biographic survey, from the Yankee peddler up to the threshold of the present. The author of this painstaking humorless volume can scarcely be blamed for writing one so uniformly dull, considering that she was forced to read the material which forms the substance of what she has written.

BEHOLD AMERICA, edited by S. D. Schmalhausen. *Farrar and Rinehart*, \$5. The Ship of State now being in drydock, 33 wet blankets go into conference (yet each not knowing what the others are saying) in which it appears that there is everything the matter with said ship. Harry Barnes, who leads off, seems to imply that an overhauling revolution is desirable. Politics and professors, intellectuals and sex, advertising and art—nothing is omitted by these bad boys to show that after all an indictment can be brought against a people. Boys, boys!

THIS NEW YORK OF MINE, by Charles Hanson Towne. *Cosmopolitan*, \$3. The author, who is editor of *Harpers' Bazar*, and who, in spite of his profession, has managed to retain his geniality, looks backward over three or four decades of his Manhattan, giving us a roster of celebrities, near, far and transient; casual, anecdotal, modest, entertaining.

## LOCAL TELEPHONE SERVICE ONCE COST

# \$ 240 A YEAR



IN 1879, the New York telephone directory was a card listing 252 names. There were no telephone numbers, nor any need for them. When you telephoned, you gave the operator the name of the person you wanted. Service was slow, inadequate and limited principally to people of wealth. The cost of a single telephone was as high as \$240 a year.

Today, you can talk to any one of hundreds of thousands of telephone users for a fraction of what it then cost for connection with less than three hundred. Every new installation increases the scope and value of the telephones in your home or office.

Twenty-four hours of every day, the telephone stands ready to serve you in the ordinary affairs of life and in emergencies. In the dead of night, it will summon a physician to the

bedside of a sick child. Men transact a great part of their business over it. Women use it constantly to save steps and time in social and household duties. In an increasing number of ways, it helps to make this a united, more active, more efficient nation.

Simply by lifting the receiver you become part of a nation-wide communication system that uses 80,000,000 miles of wire, and represents an investment of more than \$4,000,000,000. Yet the cost of local service is only a few cents a day.

Subscribers who look back over the month and consider what the telephone has meant to them in convenience, security and achievement are quick to appreciate its indispensable value and reasonable price.

Frequently you hear it said—"The telephone gives you a lot for your money."

★ AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY ★



THE WINDING LANE, by Philip Gibbs. *Doubleday, Doran & Co.*, \$2.50. Why does anybody (in particular a native of the British Isles) write a best seller, and then come to America to lecture about it and give his impressions? The skillful author—who certainly should know the answer—here gives it in fiction form; which, in spite of the blurb that it is "a novel of challenge," is good reading—and "thought-provoking."

FLAMENCO, by Lady Eleanor Smith. *Bobbs-Merrill Co.*, \$2.50. This weird story (incidentally April choice of Book League of America) is not so carrying-on as her former *Red Wagon*, but still remarkable for its characterization of gypsies (calés) beginning with Lobo the wolf, and featuring the life of his child Camila, grafted early to a degraded British household. Human beings rather in the raw.

—Thomas L. Masson.

## SEE BONNIE SCOTLAND



### AND TRAVEL BY A WORLD FAMOUS TRAIN

Take the FLYING SCOTSMAN . . . superb train of modern luxury . . . at 10.0 a. m. any week-day from King's Cross Station (London) and in just 8¼ hours you will be in Edinburgh. Glorious Edinburgh . . . Athens of the North they call it . . . well named too . . . the rugged beauty of the castle high upon the rock is not excelled by the Acropolis. When you have seen and left the beauty of Edinburgh, go north to mighty Stirling . . . then further to Balmoral, highland home of the King and Queen. Scotland makes poets . . . you will know why when you have seen the glorious Trossachs and the Western Highlands . . . Scotland makes golfers too . . . you will understand this also when you have played at St. Andrews. Call or write for new descriptive booklet 40.

**COMMUNICATE WITH KETCHAM**  
General Agent, 11 W. 42nd Street, New York

### LONDON AND NORTH EASTERN RAILWAY OF ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND



## 2 Famous Golf Courses

Each hole on the Cavalier Course is modelled after one at some world-famous links. The Princess Anne Course ranks as one of the best. Both are open to "Cavalier" guests.

In addition—there's tennis, riding on gaited thoroughbreds, and swimming in the open sea or the glass-enclosed sea-pool. Weather is ideal for sports the year around.

The cuisine is famous. Every room has outside exposure and private bath. Pullman direct to the hotel. Fine motor roads. By steamer from many points. Complete information on request.



LIFE

## Our All-American Travel Team

**JONES OF ALTOONA.** Has visited Rome four times, and has never prefaced any of his descriptions with: "Well, when I called on Mussolini—"

**WITHERSPOON OF TENTH AVENUE.** Went around the world and came back with two trunks and three bags all absolutely free of hotel and steamship line labels.

**DRAKE OF DRAKE.** Spent the winter in London, returned to America, and steadfastly refuses to call the movies the "cinema."

**THAYER OF SOUTHERN PENNSYLVANIA.** Admits that during his entire stay in Paris a Parisian taxi driver never once took his tip, sputtered with rage, and threw it into the gutter.

**WHOOSIS OF ALL THINGS.** Goes to Havana regularly twice every winter and has never been known to screw up his face into what is technically known as a roguish smile, and remark: "Yes, it's the scenery I go for."

**GROPER OF HARVARD BUSINESS SCHOOL.** When speaking of German, Italian or French prices he always translates them into dollars instead of quoting marks, lire, or francs.

**DOOPLER OF AMITYVILLE.** After two years on the Continent he returned to America, ordered a gin rickey, drank it, smacked his lips, and failed to remark: "Oh, for some Barsac, '23 or Moselle, 1066."

**LENHART OF SOUTH NYACK.** Went to China and has never been heard to remark on the impossibility of Occidentals understanding the Oriental Mind.  
—Parke Cummings.

Nothing better for sluggish appetite than Abbott's Bitters. 50c sample Abbott's Bitters for 25c. Write Abbott's Bitters, Baltimore, Maryland.

A Kansan guilty of a minor crime has received a life sentence as a fourth offender. We trust it will serve as a warning to those poets who already have written three spring poems.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

### Answers to Anagrams

- (1) Advice.
- (2) Nerves.
- (3) Collapse.
- (4) Elapsed.
- (5) Angelic.

**I look Swell  
but- I don't  
feel  
so!**



A PLUMP stomach doesn't necessarily mean a puppy is well-nourished and healthy. It is a sure sign of worms. Worms rob puppies of nourishment. They cause fits. All puppies and dogs need worming regularly. For safe, sure results, use Sergeant's Puppy Capsules for round and hookworms in pups and Sergeant's Sure-Shot Capsules for older dogs. Give your dog Sergeant's Dog Food, the balanced ration that contains plenty of freshly cooked beef. It builds health and stamina.

### A Famous Dog Book Free

For complete information on how to care for your dog, diagnose and treat his ailments, feed him properly . . . write for your free copy of Sergeant's Dog Book. 48 pages of information that every dog owner needs. Contains "Symptom Chart" and many pictures. Get your copy. It may save your dog's life. It's free.

Our veterinarian will give you free advice about your dog's health. Write him fully.

**POLK MILLER PRODUCTS CORP.**  
1303 W. Broad Street  
Richmond, Va.

## Sergeant's DOG MEDICINES

"A MEDICINE FOR EVERY DOG AILMENT"

Sole Canadian Agents: Fred J. Whitlow & Co., Toronto

"Being in debt is discouraging," says an editorial. A worse feeling than that is finding you haven't any money.

"An Address of Distinction"



One of  
the World's  
Great Hotels

OUTSTANDING not only among the hotels of Chicago . . . but among all the hotels of the World. Costs compare favorably with other establishments where distinguished standards of service prevail. Rates begin at \$5 per day. Permanent Suites at Special Discounts.







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### Poetical Pete

I don't know much about finance,  
But while I may be wrong,  
If bonus loans will loan us bones,  
Then I am for 'em, strong!

## Prohibition and Higher Education

Recent examples of the effect of the Eighteenth Amendment upon some of our institutions of higher learning.

### UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

The Agronomy Department reports that it has developed a pedigreed barley particularly suited for brewing beer.

### YALE

A recent number of a college periodical carried the advertisements of eleven speakeasies.

### UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

When co-eds were questioned as to their favorite beverage, a majority chose "spiked beer".

### UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO

Eighty per cent of the male students admitted they violated the prohibition law, at an average cost of six dollars a month.

### UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

Five fraternity houses were ordered closed by the authorities as a result of recent rum raids.

—W. E. Farbstein.

## First Choice Among Leaders

*Apollinaris*

**Leaders of nations and  
leaders of financeselect  
it when they entertain**

*The Finest Sparkling Table Water  
in the World*

**Sole Importers: Apollinaris Agency Co.  
Fifth Avenue at 42nd Street, New York**

## THE BRADFORD of BOSTON



A MODERN  
MID-TOWN HOTEL

15 floors devoted to luxurious hospitality. Every room with bath. Single, \$3-\$4, Double, \$4.50-\$7.

L. C. PRIOR MANAGEMENT  
TREMONT ST.—near Boston Common

## When midnight finds you STILL AWAKE!

WHEN you simply can't sleep no matter how hard you try—don't give up coffee. Just change to a delicious coffee that lets you sleep—a coffee that can't affect your nerves—Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee.

Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee is real coffee—not a substitute. It brings you all of coffee's joys—with none of coffee's harm. By a special process the effects of the drug caffeine are removed. But all the golden flavor and rich aroma are retained.

You'll be surprised when you taste the IMPROVED Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee. A new delicious blend has been perfected in Battle Creek. The world's choicest coffee beans are used—expertly roasted, expertly mixed. You never tasted a finer, more delicious cup of real coffee.

And the price, too, has been materially reduced. You are invited to try this wonderful coffee. Your grocer sells it in vacuum-sealed tins. Or the coupon will bring you a generous sample.



**RADIO** You'll enjoy Kellogg's Slumber Music, broadcast over WJZ and associated stations of the N. B. C. every Sunday evening at 10.30 E. S. T. Also KFI Los Angeles, KOMO Seattle at 10.00, and KOA Denver at 10.30.

*Kellogg's*

## KAFFEE HAG COFFEE

KELLOGG COMPANY  
Dept. AA-4, Battle Creek, Michigan

Please send me, postpaid, sample can of Kellogg's Kaffee Hag Coffee. I enclose ten cents (stamps or coin). (Offer good in U. S. A. only.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



## THE PATH OF

## THE "GOLDEN ARROW"

There is little of the ordinary train about the "Golden Arrow" that leaves Victoria Station, London, at 11 a.m. for Paris. As the Kentish fields slip by you seem only mildly interested in the acres of apple blossoms outside. What does impress you is the vibrationless hum of the train. The swaying chintz and the still glasses deny that you are gliding along at anything like fifty miles an hour. At Dover the great SS Canterbury smiles at any fears you may have about the English Channel.

At Calais the customs formalities are graciously waved aside by the French Government. A ticket with a Golden Arrow printed on it exempts you from fighting your fellow travelers at the *douane* barriers, and your luggage is examined on the train. A train of ten luxurious parlour cars awaits your coming. No elbowing or struggling—just solid comfort and luxury with that unencumbered entry to your seat, for a Golden Arrow ticket entitles you and your belongings to immediate sanctuary.

Calais, Boulogne, and Amiens pass and soon myriads of lights begin beckoning you to join the laughter that is Paris. Six and one half hours between London and Paris. Service operating both ways. Other services—

Folkestone-Boulogne, Newhaven-Dieppe, Southampton-Havre, Southampton-Caen, Southampton-St. Malo, Dover-Ostend, Gravesend-Rotterdam. G. E. ORTON,  
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RAILWAYS, 505 Fifth  
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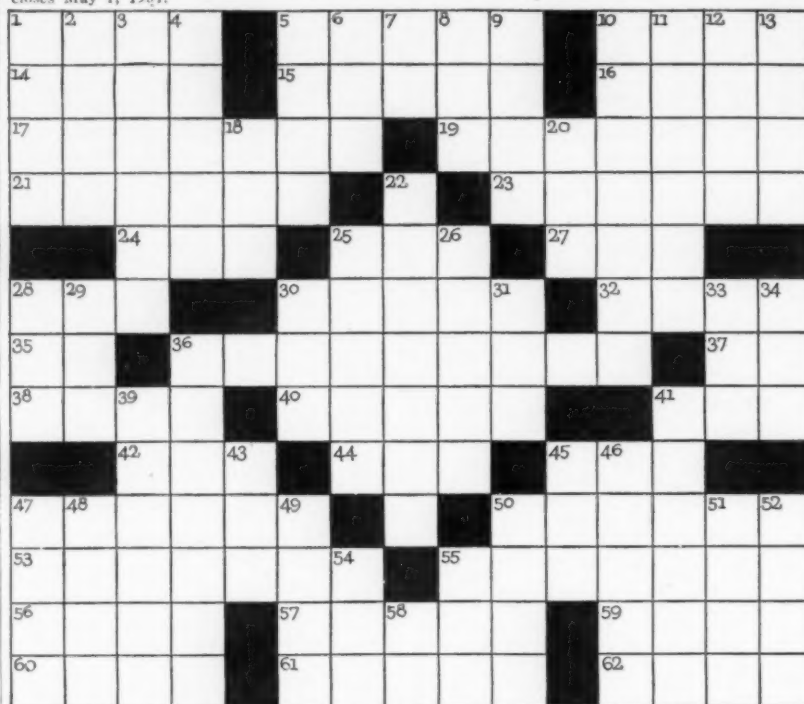


## LIFE'S CROSS WORD PICTURE PUZZLE NO. 87

After you have solved the puzzle and got the correct title for the picture, the words of which are in the puzzle, give your explanation of it in not more than fifteen words.

Send in the completed puzzle with the title and your explanation. The cleverest explanations will be printed, and LIFE will pay \$5 for each one accepted.

Send all puzzles to Puzzle Editor, LIFE, 60 East 42nd Street, New York. Contest for this issue closes May 1, 1931.



METROPOLITAN  
OPERA  
HOUSE  
TONIGHT  
"PAGLIACCI"

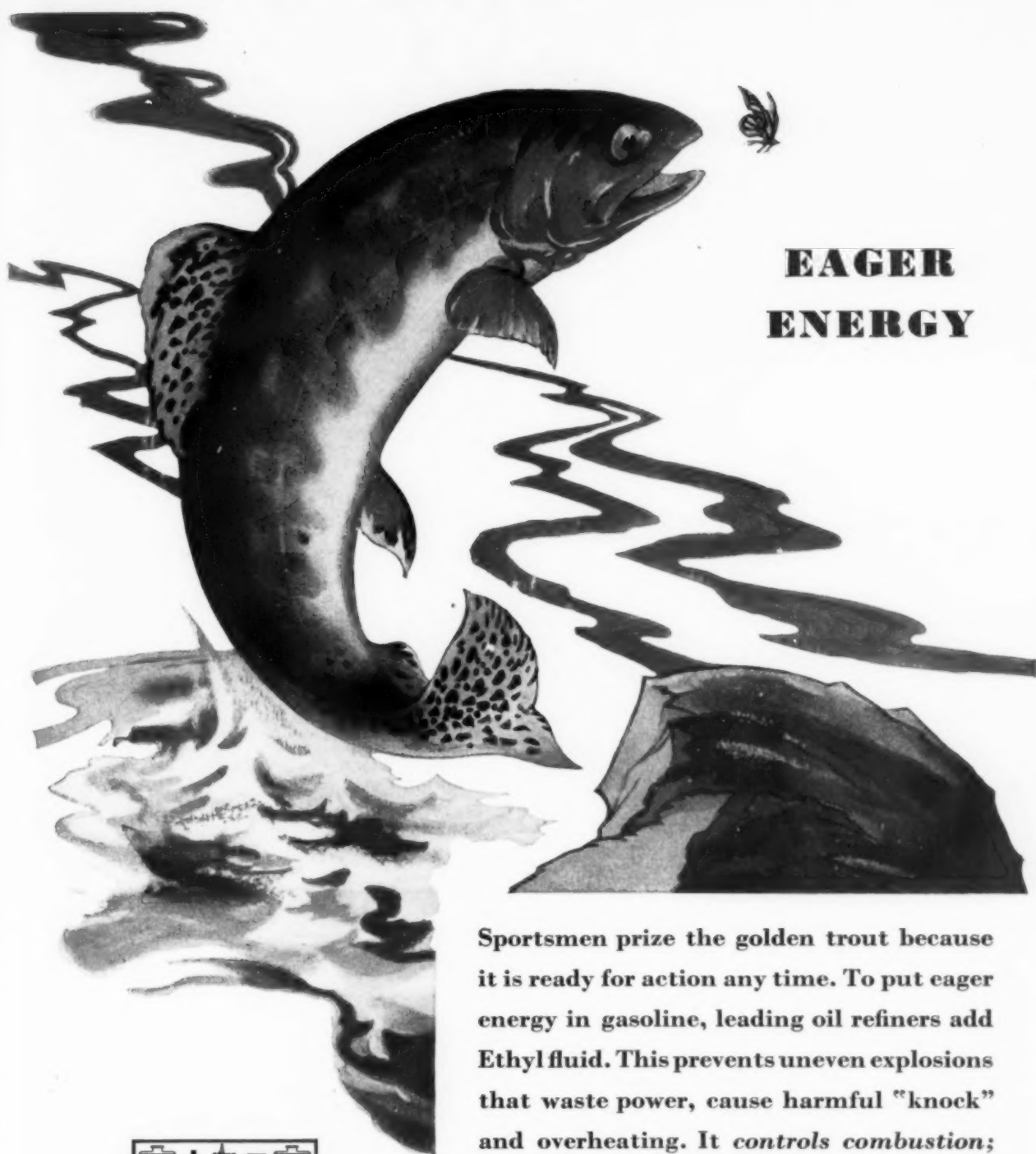


DUNKEL  
ACROSS

1. An African nut.
5. Beast of burden.
10. Black.
14. Something to keep under your hat.
15. High class music.
16. Tribe of the Philippines.
17. Endeavor.
19. How the fish took the bait.
21. Anglo-Saxon freeman.
23. A love token.
24. Feminine nickname.
25. Mr. Smith's.
27. Deep water sailor.
28. This belongs to the younger generation.
30. Hawaiian farewell.
32. Where the pigeons homeward fly.
35. Period of time, Abbr.
36. The authority of position.
37. Exclamation.
38. A way to make money.
40. Carried on the back.
41. Horse doctor.
42. Compass point.
44. Nevertheless.
45. Open.
47. To go hungry.
50. An American in Mexico.
53. This always snaps back.
55. Yellow paper.
56. Loaned.
57. Flower.
59. European city.
60. Hay spreader.
61. Parts of bridges.
62. This is in your eye.

DOWN

1. Small talk.
2. Bad word.
3. Responsive reading in church.
4. No circus is without one.
5. The boys in blue.
6. Very likely.
7. Personal pronoun.
8. Sea bird.
9. Lay.
10. Have a hold on a girl.
11. Sleeveless jacket.
12. Crude metals.
13. Greetings.
18. Humans.
20. Spree.
22. Spurned.
25. Metallic compound.
26. What the ghost walks in.
28. Definite article.
29. Anglo-Saxon money.
30. Towards the stern.
31. Conjunction.
33. Same as 28 Down.
34. Devour.
36. Demands continually.
39. Judicial order.
41. Veiny.
43. Superlative suffix.
45. Heavenly body.
46. The man at the wheel.
47. Material for your hat.
48. Away from the wine.
49. Successes.
50. Empty spaces.
51. Poisonous lizard.
52. Scent.
54. Small drinking vessel.
55. Metal.
58. Note of the scale.



## EAGER ENERGY

Sportsmen prize the golden trout because it is ready for action any time. To put eager energy in gasoline, leading oil refiners add Ethyl fluid. This prevents uneven explosions that waste power, cause harmful "knock" and overheating. It *controls combustion*; developing power with a smoothly increasing pressure that brings out the best performance of *any* car. Nearly every filling station now has an Ethyl pump. Ethyl Gasoline Corporation, New York City.



*The active ingredient used in  
Ethyl fluid is lead*

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# ETHYL GASOLINE



# HAWAII

## KAUAI

...paints the days in rainbows of fun, perfumes them with a million flowers.

## OAHU

...as the others...sparkles the days with flashing sport, light as the crest of the lazy surf.

## MAUI

...in every isle... a brand of rest as soft as a tropic breeze, as deep as the satin nights.

## PLAY IN THE MAGIC OF THESE PACIFIC ISLES

—LESS THAN 5 DAYS FROM YOUR OWN PACIFIC COAST

Sail the sea of high adventure. Let new friends freshen a new world; new colors bring you new eyes. Let high fun throb a heart that will never be younger.

They're real. These islands with their Barking Sands, moon rainbows, Spouting Horn, night-blooming flowers, fish that fly, blooming trees, golden moons that hang like lanterns from black-etched palms, beaches where water is warmer than air every day in the year. Where eating is a gay adventure and resting a royal sport.

Cost? Use this as an estimate: from the Pacific Coast, all-inclusive, all-expense tours can be enjoyed for less than \$350—some even less than \$300—with good accommodations afloat and ashore.

## HAWAII

Joyous days in a setting where centuries ago the pagan made "care" and "must" taboo.

## HAWAII TOURIST BUREAU

Of Honolulu, Hawaii, U. S. A.

225-B BUSH STREET, SAN FRANCISCO or 1151-B SO. BROADWAY, LOS ANGELES

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215 Market St., San Francisco 814 Second Avenue, Seattle  
723 W. Seventh St., Los Angeles 140 So. Dearborn St., Chicago  
535 Fifth Avenue, New York 271 Pine Street, Portland, Ore.

### LASSCO LINE from LOS ANGELES

730 So. Broadway, Los Angeles 213 East Broadway, San Diego  
685 Market St., San Francisco 535 Fifth Avenue, New York  
401 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 412 Thomas Building, Dallas

ANY TRAVEL AGENT WILL GIVE YOU FULL PARTICULARS